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MARVEL® MOVIE SPOTLIGHT

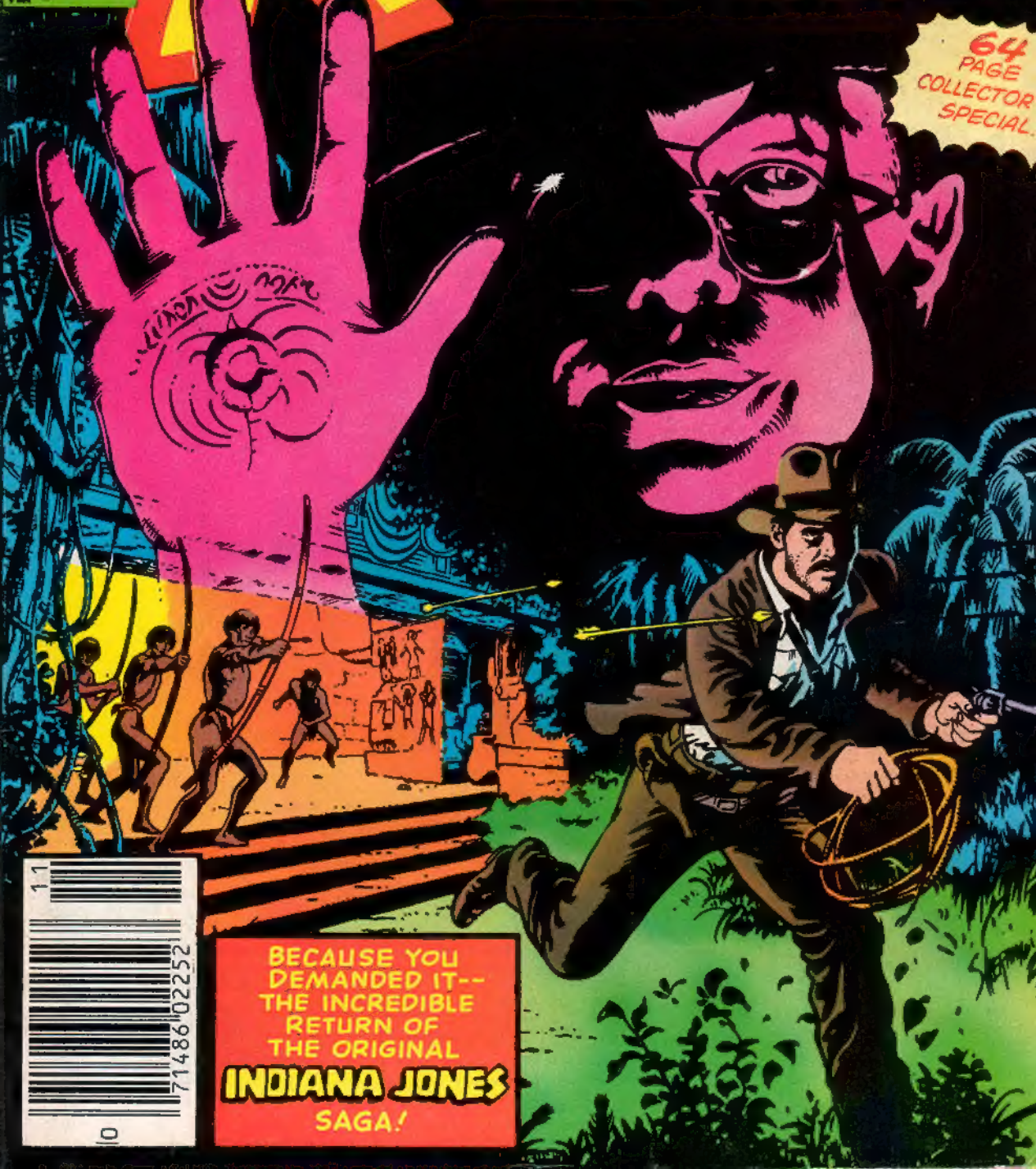
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THE OFFICIAL COMICS ADAPTATION OF THE HIT FILM!

# RAIDERS

of the  
**LOST ARK™**

64  
PAGE  
COLLECTOR  
SPECIAL



BECAUSE YOU  
DEMANDED IT--  
THE INCREDIBLE  
RETURN OF  
THE ORIGINAL  
**INDIANA JONES**  
SAGA!

# RAIDERS™

"THE ICONS  
of IKAMANI"



**SPECIAL MARVEL COMICS  
PIN-UP BONUS!!!**

JUST WHAT YOU'VE ALL BEEN  
WAITING FOR! A SPECIAL SNEAK  
PREVIEW OF THE ALL-NEW INDIANA  
JONES COLOR COMIC SERIES  
COMING SOON TO YOUR NEIGH-  
BORHOOD COMIC STORE. THESE  
TWO PIN-UPS BY TEAM SUPREME,  
JOHN BYRNE AND TERRY AUSTIN,  
ARE ONLY A SAMPLING OF THE  
ACTION AND EXCITEMENT TO  
COME, TRUE BELIEVERS! YOURS  
FROM **MERRY MARVEL!!!**

STAN LEE  
PRESENTS:  
THE  
OFFICIAL  
COMICS  
ADAPTATION  
OF..

# RAIDERS

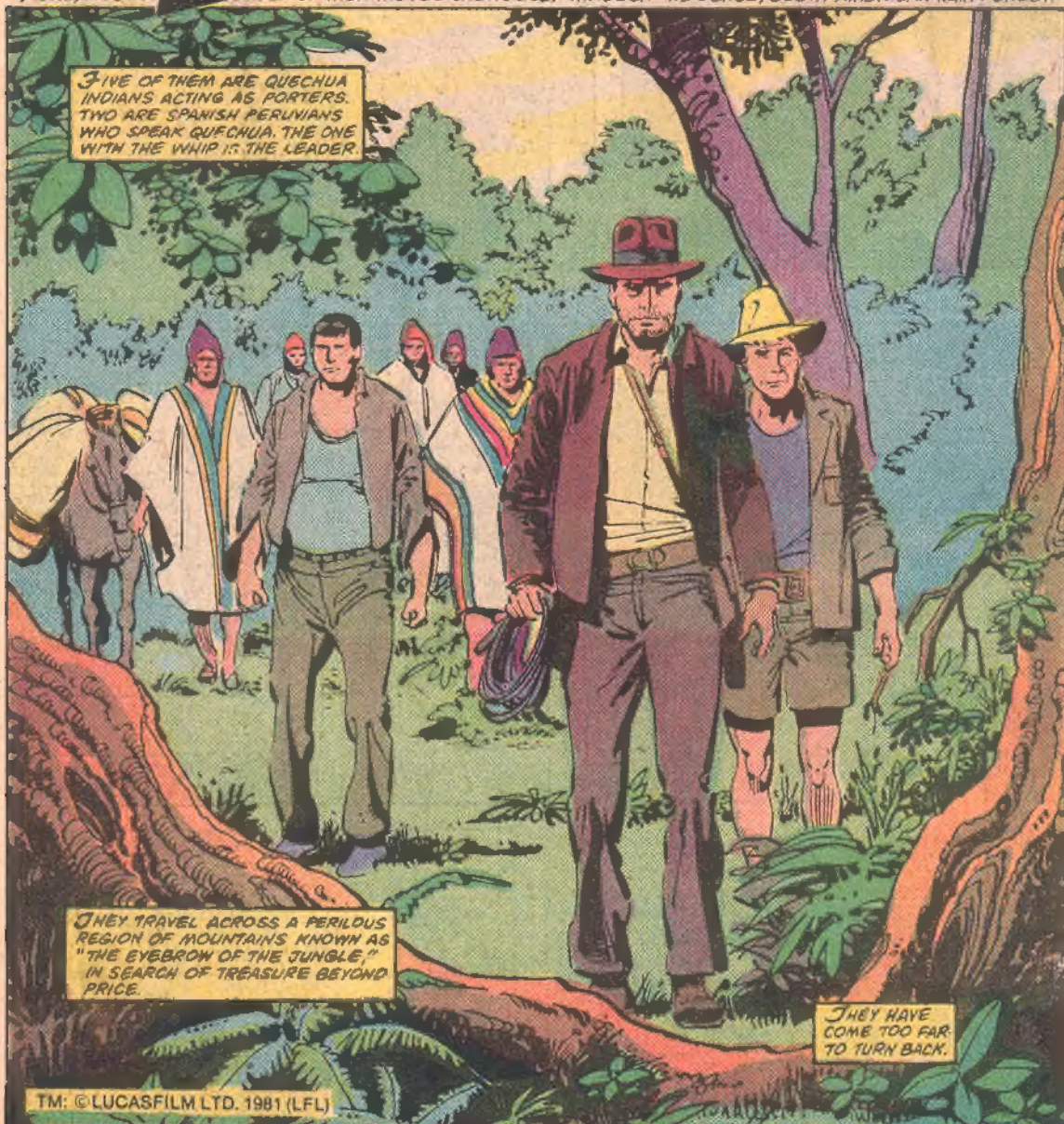
of the  
**LOST ARK™**

A  
LUCASFILM  
LTD.  
PRODUCTION  
OF A  
STEVEN  
SPIELBERG  
FILM.

PERU, 1936--A

GROUP OF MEN MOVES CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH THE DENSE, SOUTH AMERICAN RAIN FOREST.

FIVE OF THEM ARE QUECHUA INDIANS ACTING AS PORTERS. TWO ARE SPANISH PERUVIANS WHO SPEAK QUECHUA. THE ONE WITH THE WHIP IS THE LEADER.



THEY TRAVEL ACROSS A PERILOUS REGION OF MOUNTAINS KNOWN AS "THE EYEBROW OF THE JUNGLE," IN SEARCH OF TREASURE BEYOND PRICE.

THEY HAVE COME TOO FAR TO TURN BACK.

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THEY FOLLOW THIS MAN-- INDIANA JONES, AN AMERICAN ADVENTURER, A TREASURE HUNTER, A SCHOLAR, AND MUCH MORE.

ONLY HIS IRON WILL HAS BROUGHT THEM THIS FAR...

...BUT EVEN ITS POWER HAS LIMITS.

WHAT IS IT, BARRANCA?

THE INDIANS, SATIPO. BLAST THEM! THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT THE CURSE AGAIN!

BE SILENT, YOU FOOLS!

BUT THE FEARFUL BABBLE OF THE QUECHUA SUDDENLY INCREASES AS...

WE'VE FOUND IT!

THE TEMPLE OF THE CHACHAPOYAN WARRIORS!

NOW WE'LL PUT THIS SO-CALLED CURSE TO A REAL TEST.

... WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT THE INDIANS ARE AFRAID OF.

THREE OF THEM SUDDENLY DECIDE TO LINGER NO MORE IN THE HAUNTED LANDS; THEIR SHRIEKS OF FEAR ARE QUICKLY SWALLOWED UP IN THE ENVELOPING JUNGLE.

HOLD IT.



WE DON'T NEED THEM.

SO YOU SAY, SENOR! I DO NOT CARRY SUPPLIES!

NO PROBLEM. ONCE WE'VE GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR, WE'LL BE ABLE TO REACH THE PLANE BY DUSK



NOW FAN OUT AND STAY ALERT! THE HOVITOS...



...ARE HERE!

AND THE POISON IS STILL FRESH! THEY'RE FOLLOWING US, I TELL YOU!

IF THEY KNEW WE WERE HERE, THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED US ALREADY.

BUT THE TWO REMAINING QUECHUAS DRAW THEIR OWN CONCLUSIONS FROM THE TINY DART...



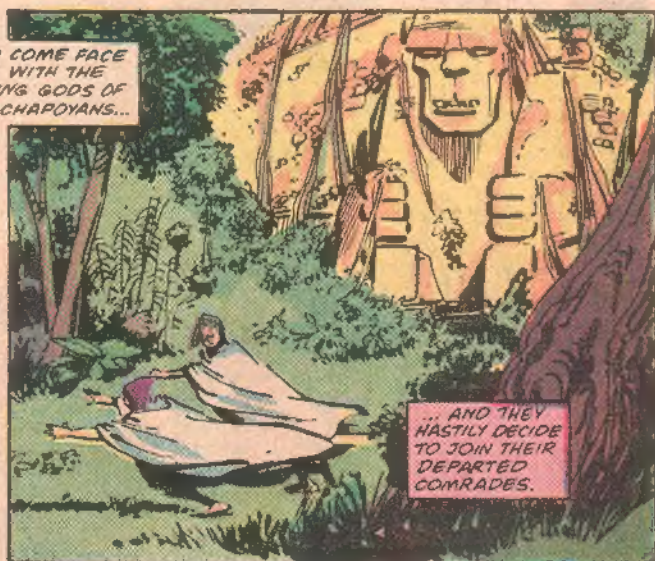
«HEY, YOU CARRION! BRING UP THOSE SUPPLIES PRONTO!»

...AND THE ANGRY CURSES OF BARRANCA SCARCELY REASSURE THEM.

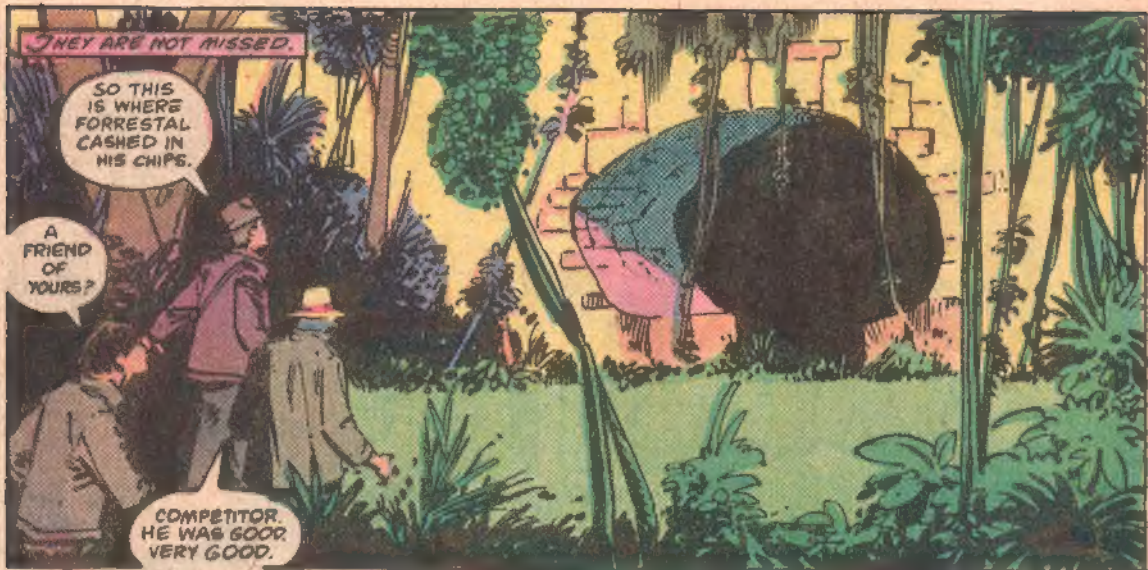


RELUCTANTLY THEY BEGIN TO MOVE FORWARD...

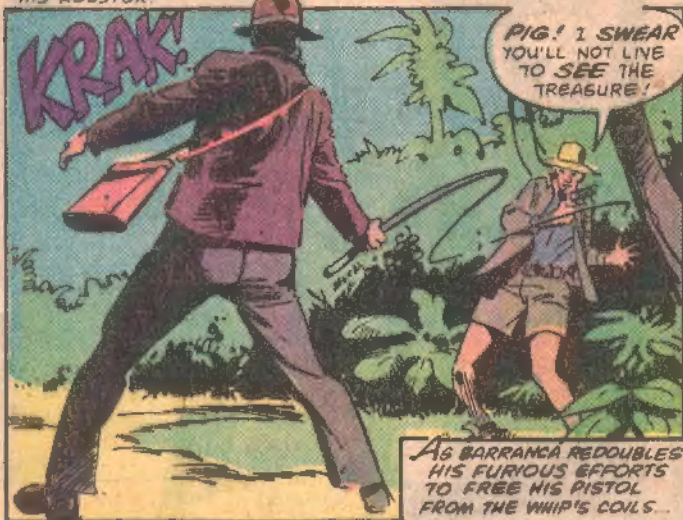
... ONLY TO COME FACE TO FACE WITH THE TERRIFYING GODS OF THE CHACHAPOYANS...



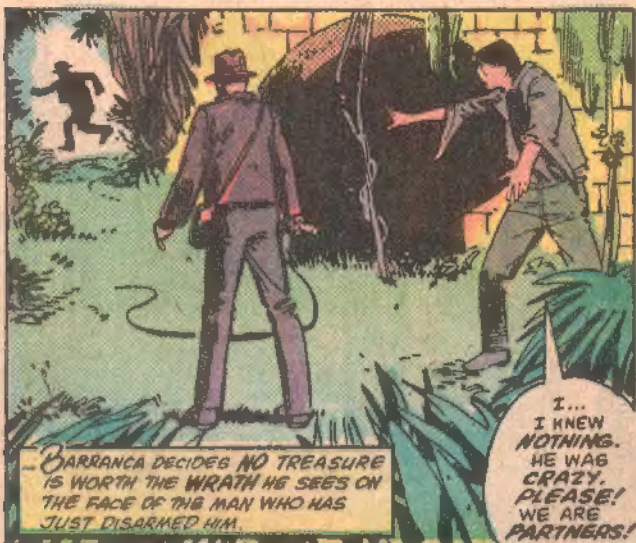
... AND THEY HASTILY DECIDE TO JOIN THEIR DEPARTED COMRADES.



THE WHIP IS A BLUR OF MOTION BEFORE BARRANCA CAN CLEAR HIS HOLSTER.



JNOY SWEEPS THE WHIP IN AN ENCIRCLING ARC, AND SUDDENLY...

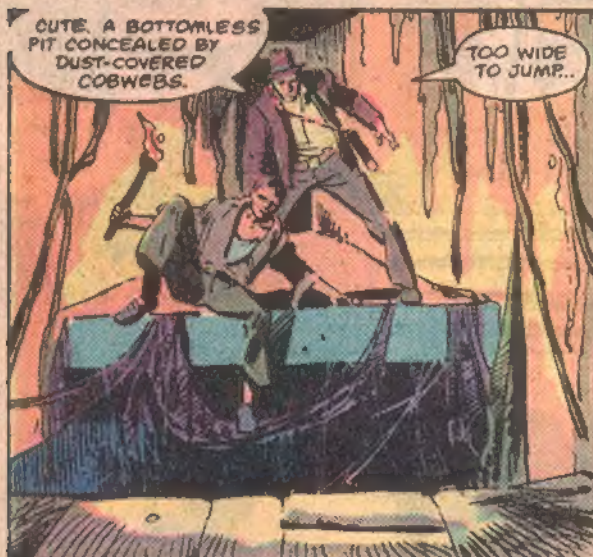


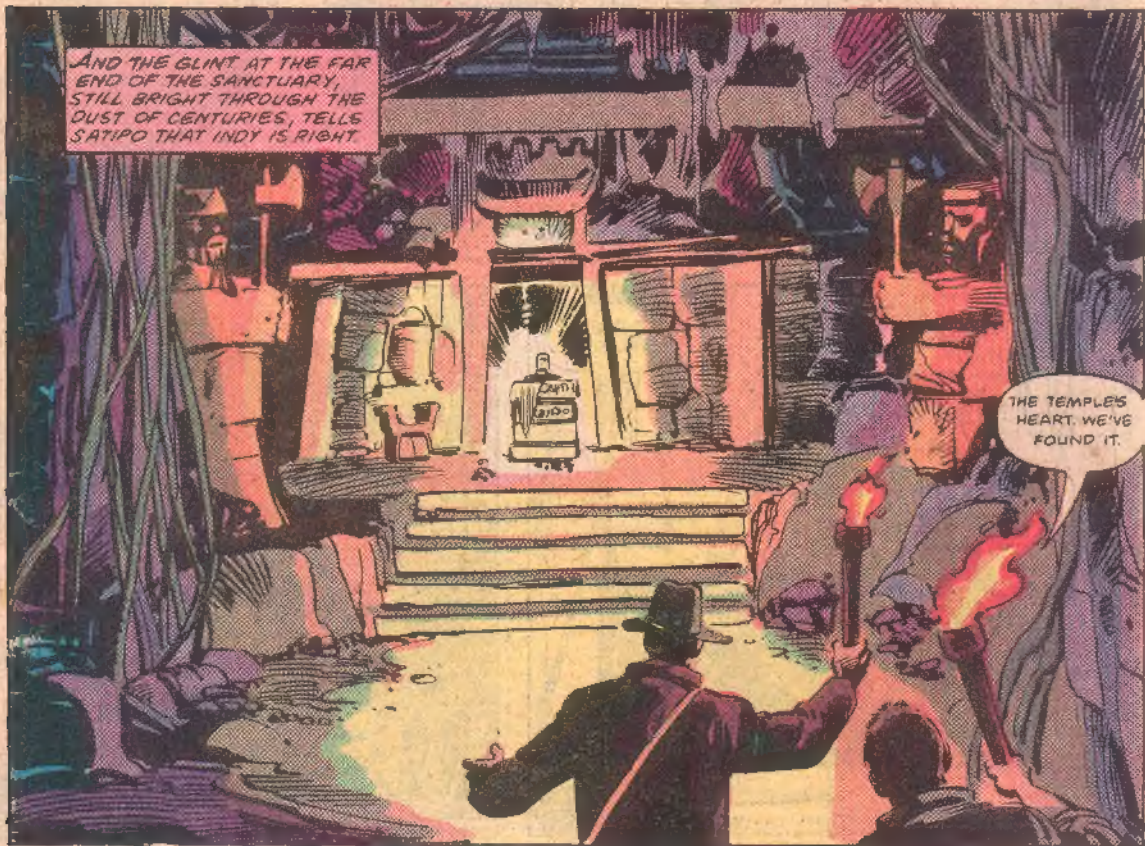
THE AIR IS STALE AS THE TWO MEN ENTER THE ANCIENT SHRINE. THE TORCH BARELY PIERCES THE ILLIMITABLE DARKNESS.



AS THEY BEGIN TO PASS ARTIFACTS  
LODGED IN THE WALLS OF THE TEMPLE,  
INDY CULLS THEM EXPERTLY, SELECTING  
SOME, REJECTING OTHERS.









*HIS MOVEMENTS GRACEFUL AND WITHOUT HASTE, INDY GLIDES ACROSS THE SANCTUARY, ALWAYS AVOIDING THE DARK TILES.*



*BUT INSTEAD OF REMOVING THE IDOL, INDY TAKES A SMALL CANVAS BAG FROM HIS JACKET AND BEGINS TO FILL IT WITH DIRT.*



*IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, THE IDOL RESTS IN INDY'S HAND, THE BAG OF DIRT ON THE POLISHED STONE BEFORE HIM*

FOR A LONG  
MOMENT, ALL  
IS SILENCE.



... A SILENCE BROKEN  
BY A RUMBLE THAT  
SHAKES THE ENTIRE  
TEMPLE TO ITS FOUN-  
DATIONS AS THE PED-  
ESTAL BENEATH THE  
DIRT-FILLED BAG  
DROPS FIVE INCHES!

BAD  
GUESS.

ALMOST WITHOUT THOUGHT INDY IS ACROSS  
THE ROOM, STILL AVOIDING THE DEADLY DARK TILES



GET  
OUT  
OF HERE,  
SATIPO!

BUT THE PERUVIAN NEEDS NO SUCH URGING.



ALICE!

HE HAS ALREADY FLED BY THE TIME INDY HURLS HIMSELF  
OUT OF THE SANCTUARY, JUST AS THE CEILING OF THE ROOM  
BEGINS TO COLLAPSE



... AND THE  
AIR BEHIND HIM  
IS FILLED WITH  
DEADLY DARTS

SATIPO, HOWEVER IS NOT FAR AHEAD...



...JUST FAR  
ENOUGH.

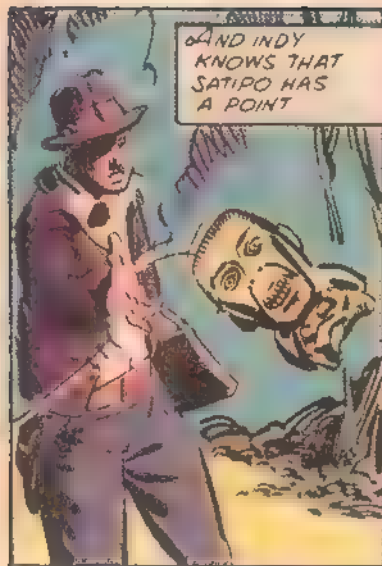
NO TIME  
TO ARGUE!  
THROW ME  
THE IDOL!  
I THROW  
YOU THE  
WHIP!



UH-OH

YOU HAVE  
NO CHOICE!  
HURRY!





AND INDY KNOWS THAT SATIPO HAS A POINT



HE REALLY HAS NO CHOICE.

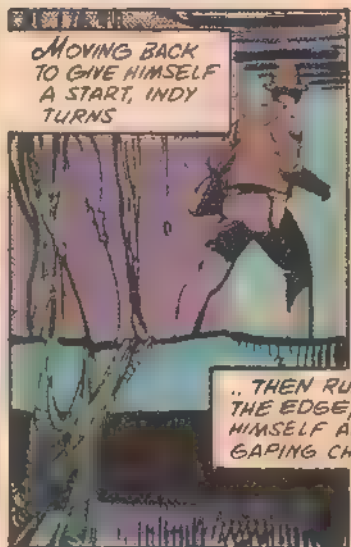


NO CHOICE AT ALL!

ADIOS, AMIGO



HE STILL HASN'T.



MOVING BACK TO GIVE HIMSELF A START, INDY TURNS

.. THEN RUNS TOWARD THE EDGE, FLINGING HIMSELF ACROSS THE GAPING CHASM BELOW



... ALL THE TIME HEARING THE ECHO OF HIS EARLIER REMARK..

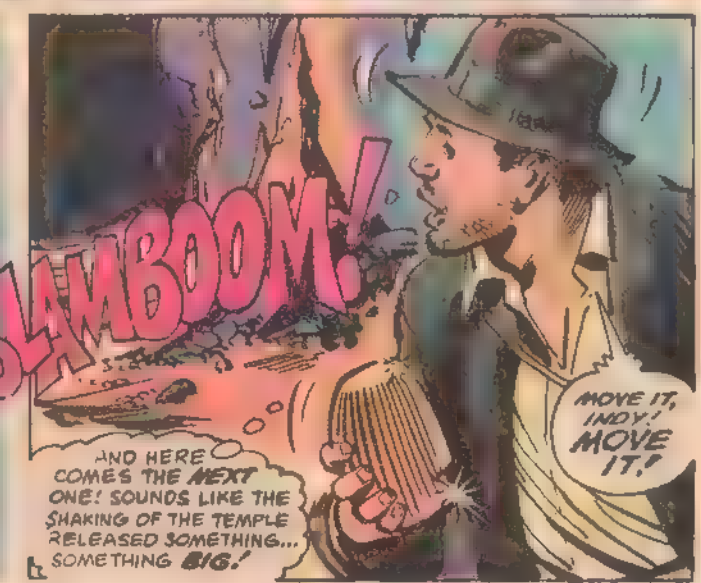


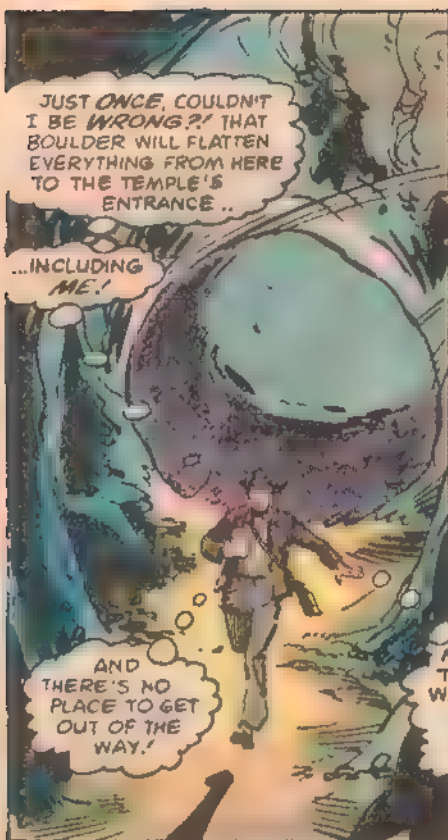
.. THAT THE PIT IS TOO WIDE TO JUMP



THE FACT THAT HE WAS RIGHT IS COLD COMFORT

I'M SLIPPING! IF I DON'T FIND A FINGERHOLD FAST





JUST ONCE, COULDN'T I BE *WRONG*?! THAT BOULDER WILL FLATTEN EVERYTHING FROM HERE TO THE TEMPLE'S ENTRANCE...

...INCLUDING ME!

AND THERE'S NO PLACE TO GET OUT OF THE WAY!

MAYBE THE IDOL WILL STAY HERE AFTER ALL.



BUT MAYBE NOT!



THE HUGE STONE SMASHES INTO THE TEMPLE'S ENTRANCE, SEALING IT FOREVER... WITH INDY ON THE OUTSIDE, WINDED BUT SAFE...



.. MOMENTARILY

BONJOUR, DR. JONES



YOU CHOOSE THE WRONG FRIENDS. THIS TIME, IT WILL *COST* YOU.

BELLOQ... NATURALLY WITH THE HOVITOS!



AND YOU THOUGHT I HAD GIVEN UP.

AGAIN WE SEE, THERE IS *NOTHING* YOU CAN POSSESS WHICH I CANNOT TAKE AWAY.

YEAH, BUT YOU EVER MISS THE THRILL OF DISCOVERY, BELLOQ?

ENOUGH! THE HOVITOS WILL LEAVE YOU FOR THE SNAKES INSTEAD OF GRANTING YOU A CLEAN DEATH IF I WISH IT.

YOU SEE I KNOW EVEN YOUR SECRET FEAR.

TOO BAD YOUR FRIENDS DON'T KNOW YOU LIKE I DO

YES TOO BAD YOU COULD WARN THEM IF ONLY YOU SPOKE HOVITOS.

WITH THAT BELLOO TURNS TO THE INDIANS RAISES THE HELL BEFORE THEIR Astonished EYES AND SPEARS IN THEIR TONGUE

THE RESULTS ARE DRAMATIC... AND IMMEDIATE

... AS IS INDIAN'S REACTION!

LIKE THEY SAY, BELLOO, HE WHO TURNS AND RUNS AWAY

GETS SHOT IN THE BACK?

"KILL HIM!"

THE POISON OF THE HOVITOS' DARTS IS FRESH AND DEADLY, THE WARRIORS MARKSMEN OF RENOWN

BUT THEY HAVE NO MORE SUCCESS BRINGING INDIAN DOWN THAN DID THE SNAKES OF THE CHACHAPOYAN TEMPLE.

THE END - A SURVIVOR

AS HIS PRESENCE SOME DAYS LATER IN HIS CLASSROOM AT A STATE-SIDE UNIVERSITY DEMONSTRATES

BUT I HAD IT MARCUS. AND I'LL GET IT, AGAIN. MARRAKESH IS THE ONLY PLACE BELLOQ CAN SELL THE IDOL

ALL I'M ASKING IS THE PRICE OF A TICKET THERE AND BACK

IT'LL KEEP OLD BOY WE'VE SOME PEOPLE HERE TO SEE YOU

ARMY INTELLIGENCE, AND INDY. I THINK IT'S BIG REALLY BIG

WELL, IF IT'S THE DRAFT BOARD, I'VE ALREADY SERVED

GOOD AFTERNOON, DR. JONES, I'M COLONEL MUSGROVE THIS IS MAJOR EATON.

WE WON'T WASTE WORDS, SIR. WE'VE EXAMINED YOUR BACKGROUND. IMPRESSIVE DOCTOR OF ARCHEOLOGY, EXPERT ON THE OCCULT, AND-- HOW DOES ONE SAY IT--?

AN ~~EXAMPLE~~ OF RARE ANTIQUITIES?

THAT'S ONE WAY TO SAY IT.

A MAN OF MANY TALENTS

YOU STUDIED UNDER DR ABNER RAVENWOOD AT CHICAGO. DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS NOW?

SOMEWHERE IN ASIA, LAST I HEARD. WE WERE FRIENDS ONCE. IT... DIDN'T WORK OUT, I'M SORRY TO SAY.

I SEE

YOU UNDERSTAND, DR JONES, THIS IS ALL STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

NATURALLY.

WE NEED YOUR HELP

FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS, THE NAZIS HAVE BEEN SENDING ARCHEOLOGICAL TEAMS AROUND THE WORLD

SEARCHING OUT ALL KINDS OF RELIGIOUS ARTIFACTS, AND HITLER IS RESPONSIBLE!

HE'S OBSESSED WITH THE OCCULT!

YESTERDAY WE INTERCEPTED A GERMAN COMMUNIQUE TO BERLIN, APPARENTLY FROM AN ARCHEOLOGICAL DIG NEAR CAIRO

WE KNOW IT'S IMPORTANT

WE DON'T KNOW WHY

WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT

IT SAYS SIMPLY, "TANIS DEVELOPMENT PROCEEDING, ACQUIRE HEADPIECE STAFF OF RA, ABNER RAVENWOOD, U.S.A."



TANIS! MARCUS, THE NAZIS HAVE FOUND TANIS!

IS IT POSSIBLE?

THEY HAVE GOT THE EXPERTS, AND THE FINANCIAL BACKING

BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?



IT MEANS THE NAZIS MAY BE ABOUT TO LOCATE THE LOST ARK.

THE WHAT?

THE ARK OF THE COVENANT

THE CHEST CONTAINING THE FRAGMENTS OF THE STONE TABLETS OF MOSES...

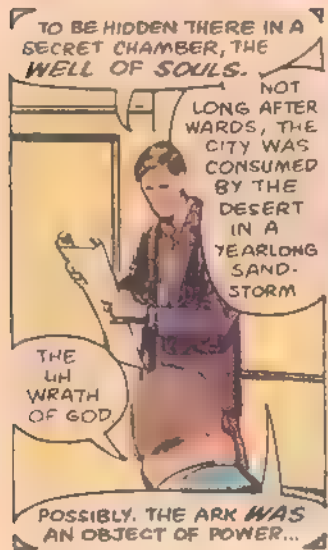


THE ORIGINAL TEN COMMANDMENTS, IF YOU BELIEVE SUCH THINGS

DO YOU?

MAYBE. THE HEBREWS PLACED THE ARK IN THE TEMPLE OF SOLOMON IN JERUSALEM, BUT EVENTUALLY IT DISAPPEARED

IT'S SAID THE ARK WAS CAPTURED BY THE PHAROAH SHISHAK IN 980 B.C AND TAKEN TO THE CITY OF TANIS IN EGYPT.



TO BE HIDDEN THERE IN A SECRET CHAMBER, THE WELL OF SOULS.

NOT LONG AFTERWARDS, THE CITY WAS CONSUMED BY THE DESERT IN A YEARLONG SAND-STORM

THE WRATH OF GOD

POSSIBLY. THE ARK WAS AN OBJECT OF POWER...



... AS THIS ANCIENT PICTURE SCROLL SUGGESTS

THOSE ARE THE ISRAELITES DESTROYING THEIR FOES WITH THE AID OF THE ARK

GOOD LORD! WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO BE COMING OUT OF THERE?

WHO KNOWS? LIGHTNING...FIRE... THE WRATH OF GOD, I BELIEVE YOU SAID.

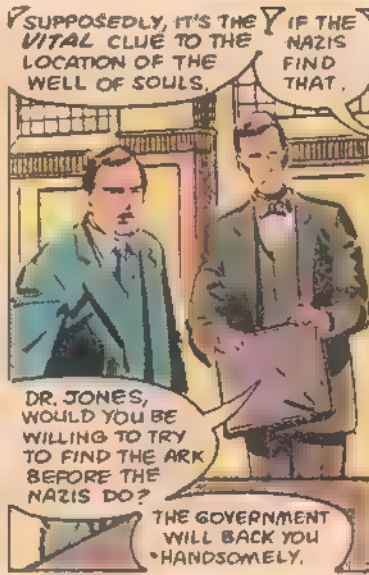


BUT HITLER'S INTEREST, GENTLEMEN, MAY BE PRAGMATIC. IT'S SAID THAT AN ARMY CARRYING THE ARK IS INVINCIBLE

WHAT ABOUT RAVENWOOD?

TANIS WAS ABNER'S OBSESSION

HE NEVER FOUND IT, BUT HE COLLECTED ITS RELICS, INCLUDING THE THE HEADPIECE OF THE STAFF OF RA.



SUPPOSEDLY, IT'S THE VITAL CLUE TO THE LOCATION OF THE WELL OF SOULS.

IF THE NAZIS FIND THAT.

DR. JONES, WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO TRY TO FIND THE ARK BEFORE THE NAZIS DO?

THE GOVERNMENT WILL BACK YOU HANDSOMELY.



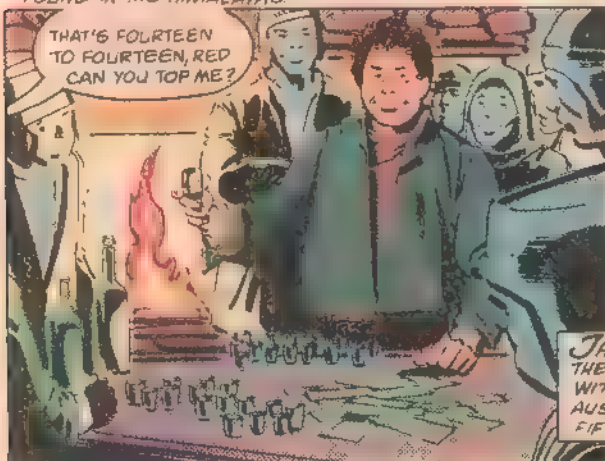
AND THE UNIVERSITY MUSEUM GETS THE ARK ONCE IT'S FOUND?

OF COURSE

INDY?

FOR A PRIZE LIKE THE ARK? I'LL BE PACKED IN AN HOUR

SOME DAYS LATER, IN THE "RAVEN" SALOON IN PATAN, NEPAL A DRINKING CONTEST NEARS ITS END UNDER THE EYES OF AS TOUGH A COLLECTION OF RIFFRAFF AS CAN BE FOUND IN THE HIMALAYAS.



THAT'S FOURTEEN TO FOURTEEN, RED. CAN YOU TOP ME?

THE BETTING IS FERCE, THE COUNTER COVERED WITH MONEY, AS THE AUSTRALIAN DOWNS HIS FIFTEENTH SHOT...

WATCH THIS



BUT HIS BACKERS ARE OUT OF LUCK



NO STAMINA, EH RED?



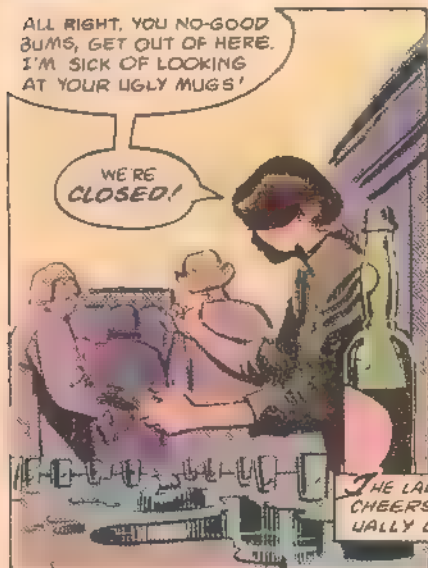
AND AS THE JOINT ROCKS WITH THE CHEERS OF THE WINNERS, MARION RAVENWOOD, THE SALOON'S SOLE PROPRIETOR...



...TOSSES DOWN HER FIFTEENTH SHOT AS THOUGH IT WERE HER FIRST!

ALL RIGHT, YOU NO-GOOD BUMS, GET OUT OF HERE. I'M SICK OF LOOKING AT YOUR UGLY MUGS!

WE'RE CLOSED!



THE LAUGHTER AND CHEERS FADE GRADUALLY UNTIL...

HEY! YOU DEAF?

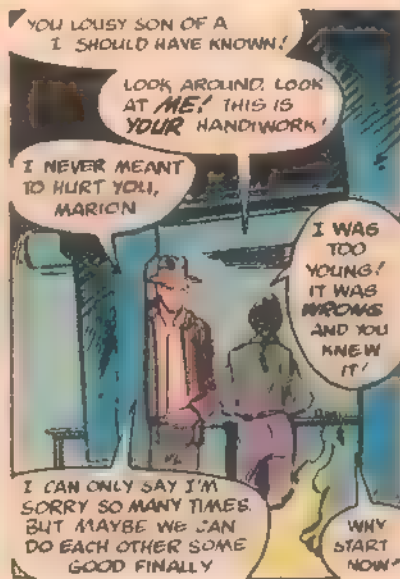
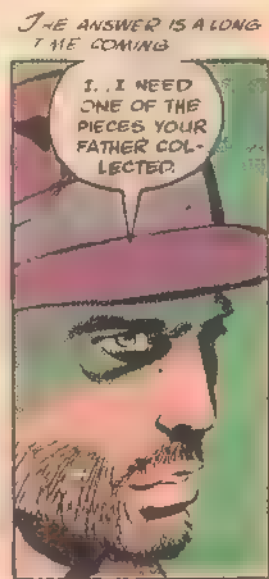
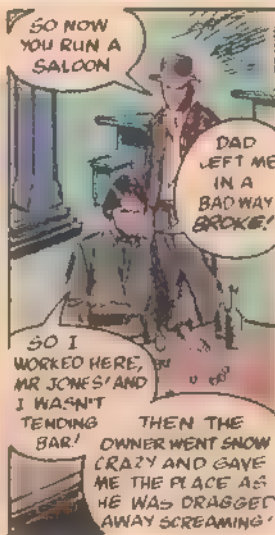
I SAID OUT!

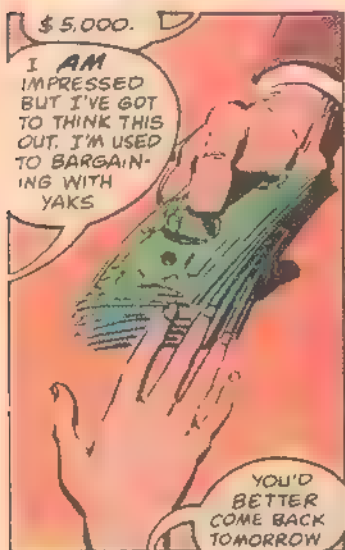
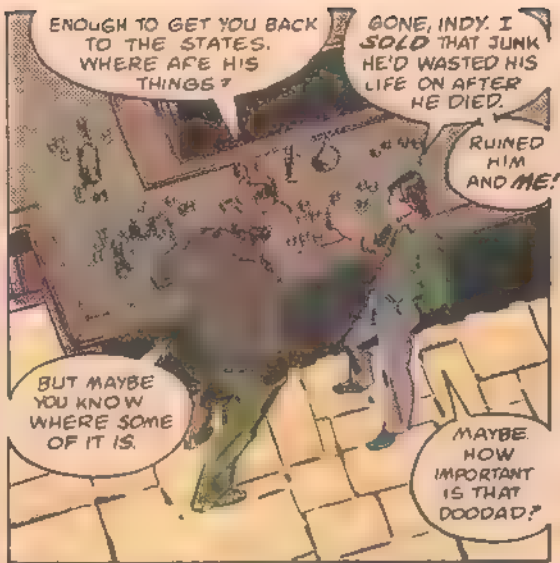
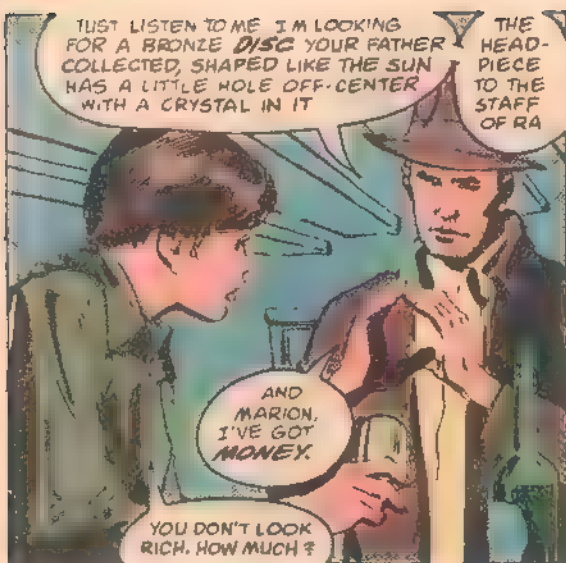


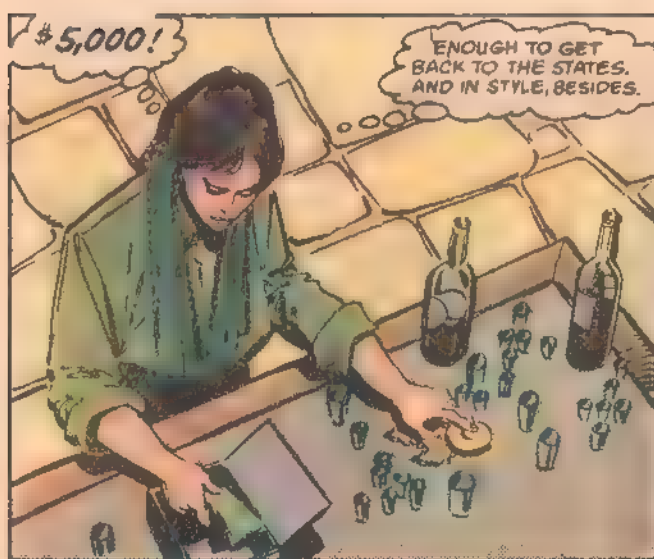
AND I MEAN NOW!

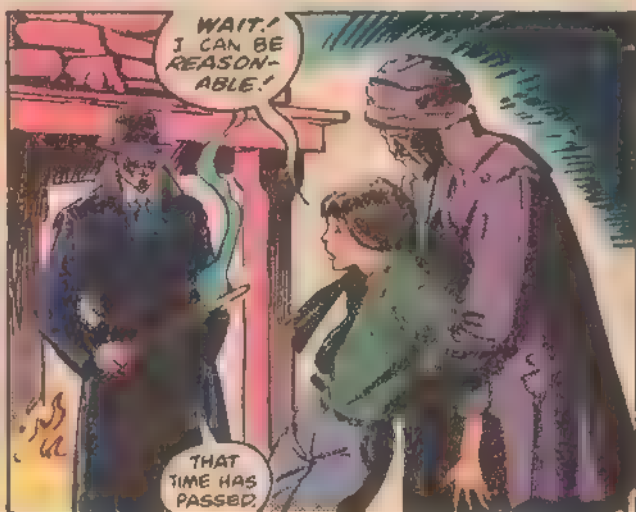
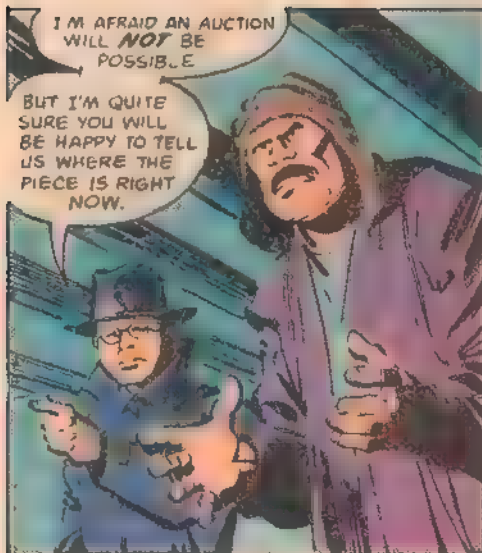
NOT NEXT EASTER!

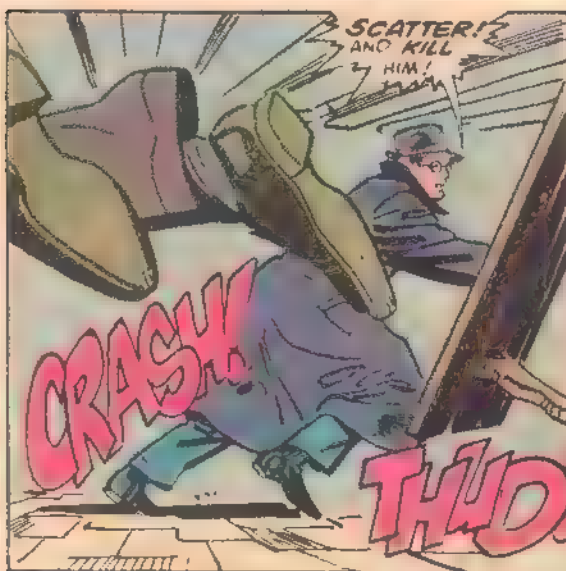
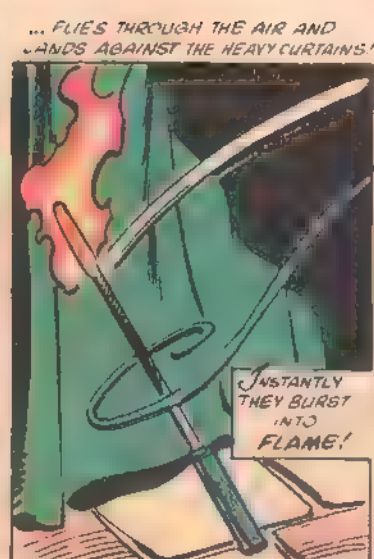
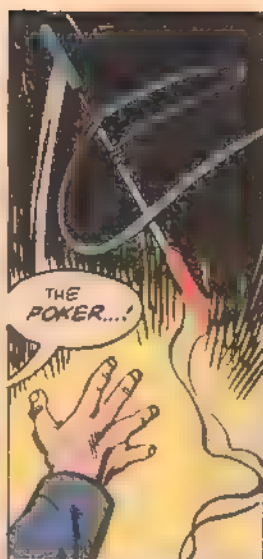




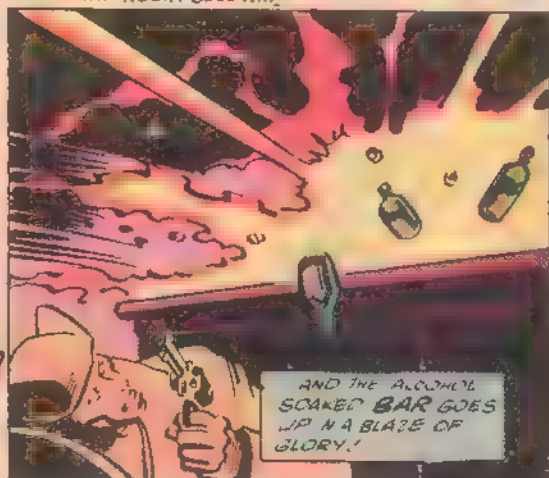




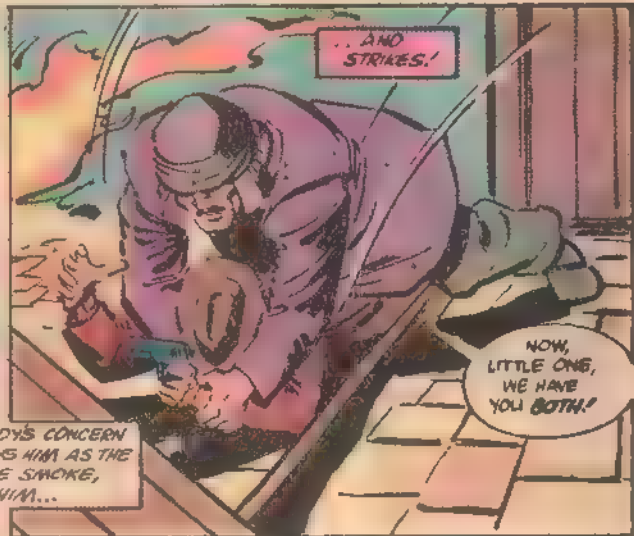
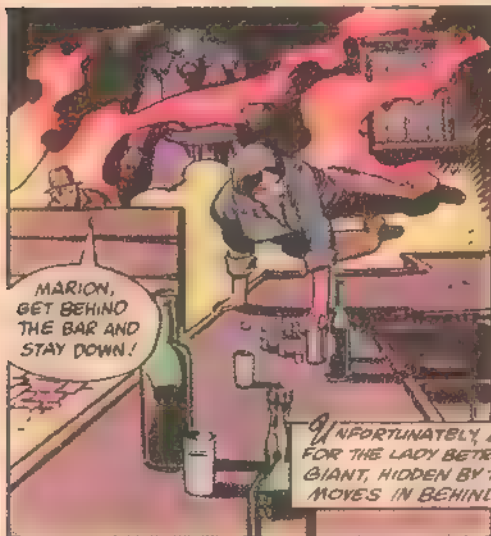




AS TABLES AND CHAIRS ARE HASTILY UPENDED FOR COVER, THE CEILING SET Afire BY THE CURTAINS, BEGINS TO DROP BURNING FRAGMENTS INTO THE ROOM BELOW...



# BLAM! BLAM!

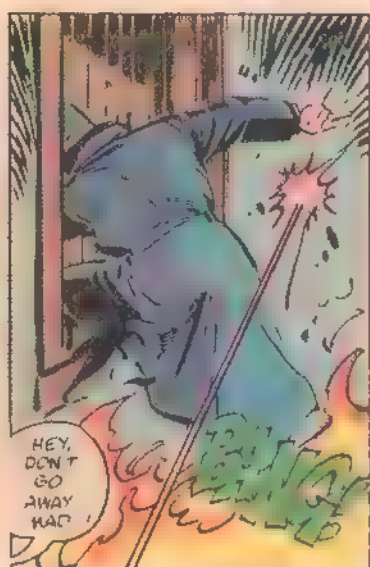
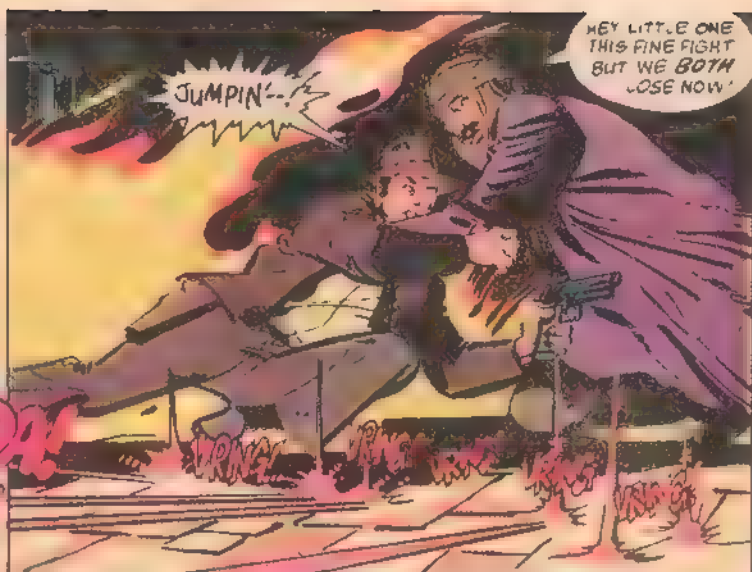


MEANWHILE, TONT WORKS HIS WAY AROUND THE BAR TO OUTFLANK MARION. AS HE PEERS OVER THE EDGE THROUGH THE FLAMES HE SEES...



THERE IS A SEARING SOUND AS TONT PALMS THE MEDALLION!







OH WELL,  
WE'LL JUST HAVE  
TO NAIL HIM  
NEXT--

GET BACK!  
THIS WHOLE  
PLACE  
IS ABOUT  
TO COME  
DOWN!

I'M NOT  
LEAVING  
WITHOUT  
THE HEAD-  
PIECE!



IT'S  
HERE?!

YES! BUT  
THE MONEY  
YOU BROUGHT  
'S GONE!  
'BURNED!

SO  
SETTLE  
FOR HALF  
A LOAF!  
GRAB THE  
DISC AND  
LET'S  
GO!



I'VE  
GOT  
IT!

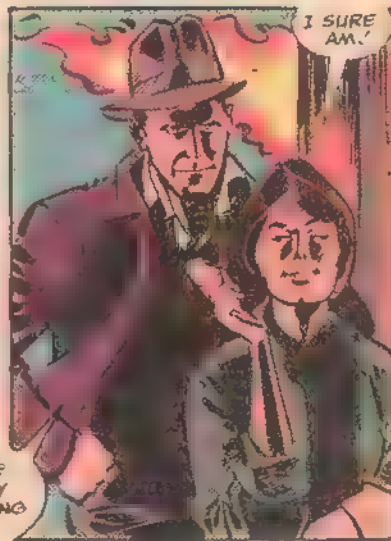


LOOK AT THIS!  
YOU BURNED  
DOWN MY PLACE!

YE AH, AND YOU  
CRACKED THAT GUY'S  
HEAD FOR ME, TOO!  
I GUESS I OWE  
YOU PLENTY!

DARN RIGHT!  
YOU OWE  
ME PLENTY!

YOU'RE  
REALLY  
SOMETHING



I SURE  
AM!

AND I'LL TELL YOU  
EXACTLY WHAT

I'M YOUR  
PARTNER!

AND INDY  
KNOWS, THE  
LADY'S NOT  
KIDDING!

WHEN HE LEAVES  
FOR CAIRO, EGYPT,  
THE NEXT MORNING,  
HE ISN'T TRAVELLING  
ALONE

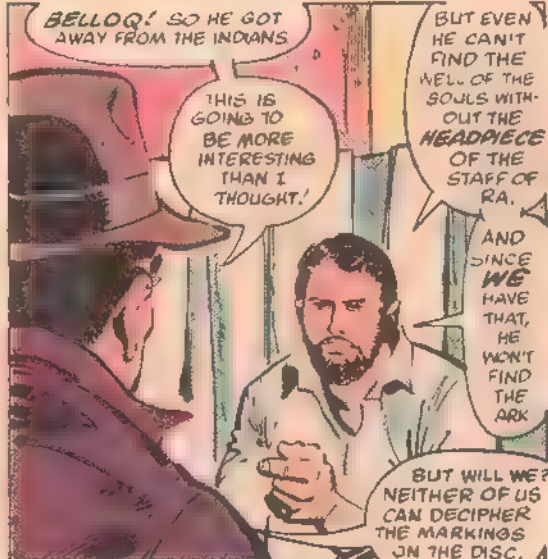
CAIRO... A CITY OF ANCIENT MYSTERIES AND  
A STAGING AREA FOR THE NAZI ARCHEOLOGICAL  
TEAMS THAT ARE UNCOVERING THE LOST CITY OF  
TANIS, SEARCHING FOR ITS GREATEST TREASURE--  
THE ARK OF THE COVENANT!

I KNEW THE GERMANS WOULD HIRE  
YOU, SALLAH. THEY COULDN'T EX-  
CAVATE IN THE DESERT WITHOUT  
EGYPT'S BEST DIGGER

WHAT  
PROGRESS  
HAVE THEY  
MADE?

WE FOUND  
THE MAP ROOM THREE  
DAYS AGO. I BROKE  
THROUGH MYSELF

THEY MOVE  
FAST, INDY  
THE FRENCHMAN'S  
HELPING THEM



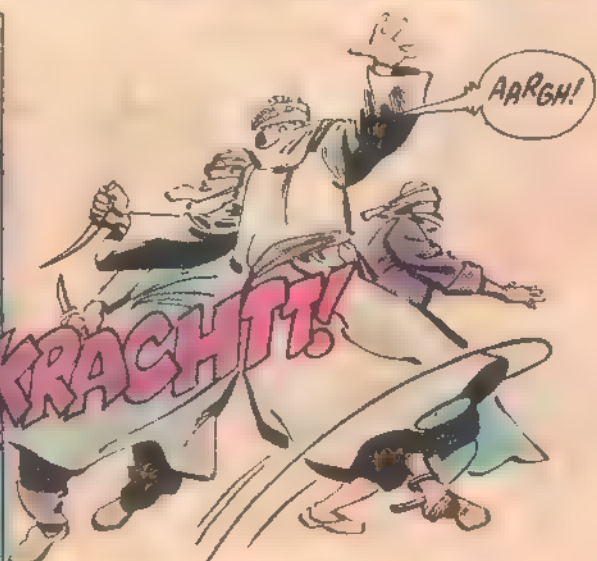
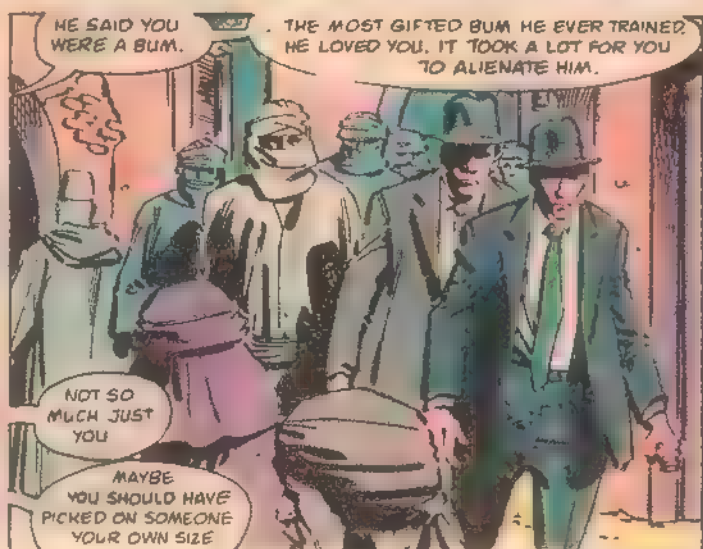
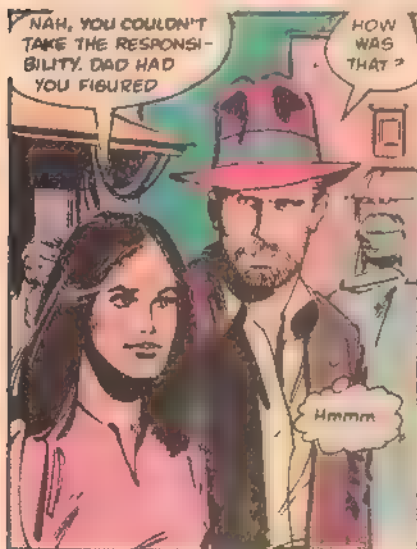
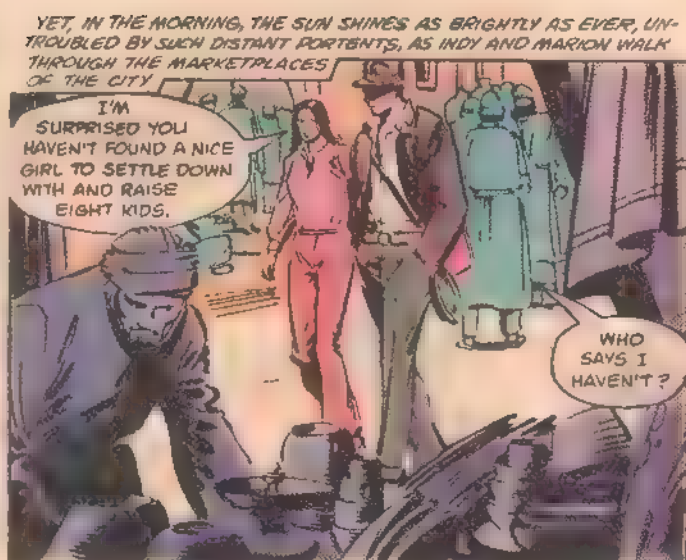
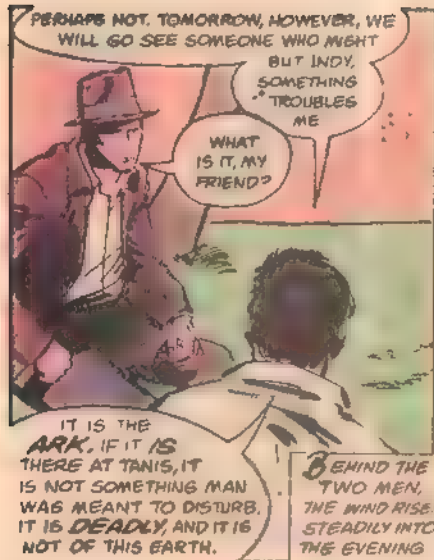
BELLOQ! SO HE GOT  
AWAY FROM THE INDIANS

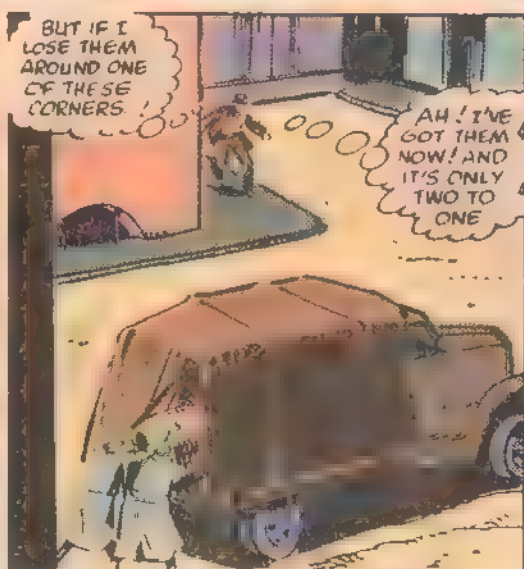
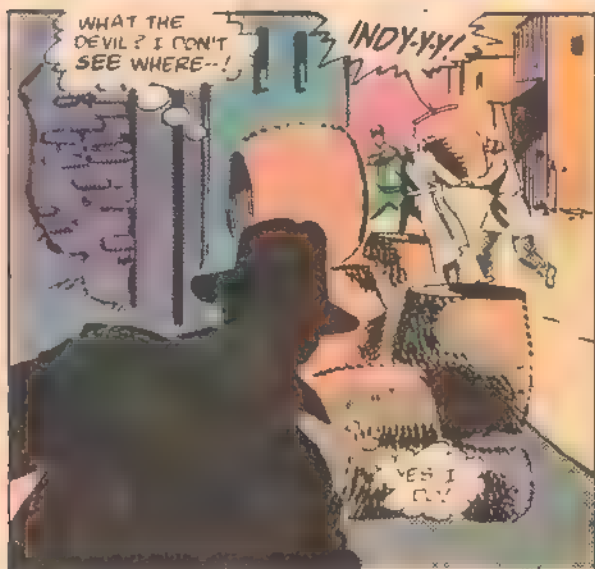
THIS IS  
GOING TO  
BE MORE  
INTERESTING  
THAN I  
THOUGHT!

BUT EVEN  
HE CAN'T  
FIND THE  
WELL OF THE  
SOULS WITH-  
OUT THE  
HEADPIECE  
OF THE STAFF OF RA,

AND  
SINCE  
WE  
HAVE  
THAT,  
HE WON'T  
FIND THE  
ARK

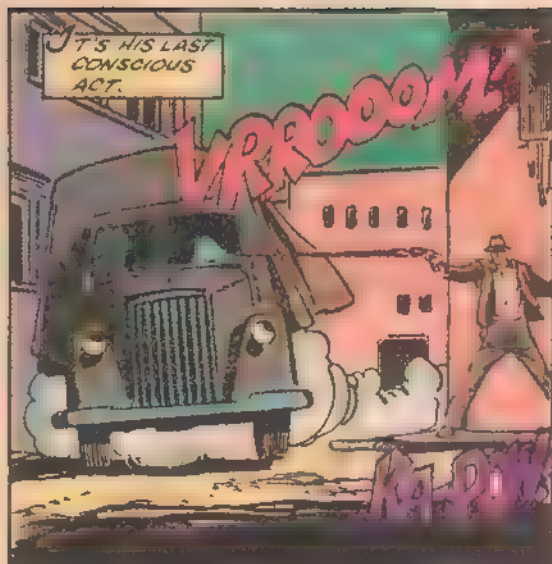
BUT WILL WE?  
NEITHER OF US  
CAN DECIPHER  
THE MARKINGS  
ON THE DISC.



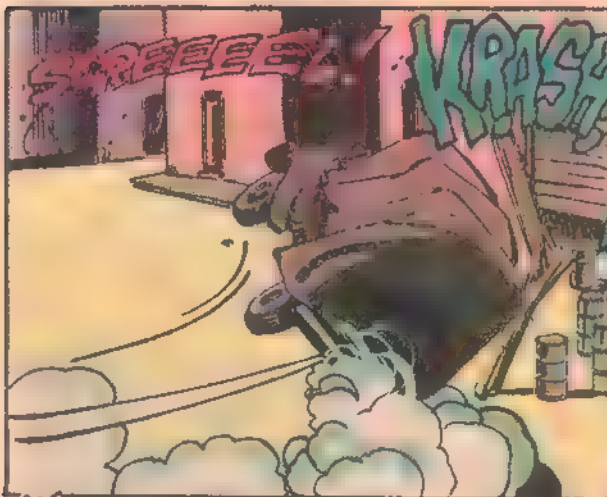




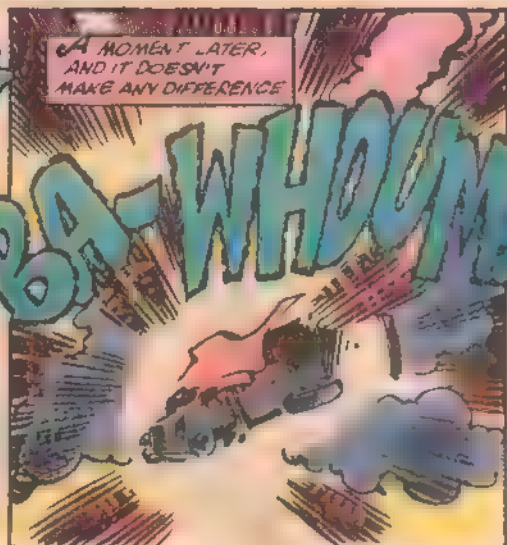
THE DRIVER FIRES OFF A QUICK SHOT AND FLOORS THE ACCELERATOR!



IT'S HIS LAST CONSCIOUS ACT.



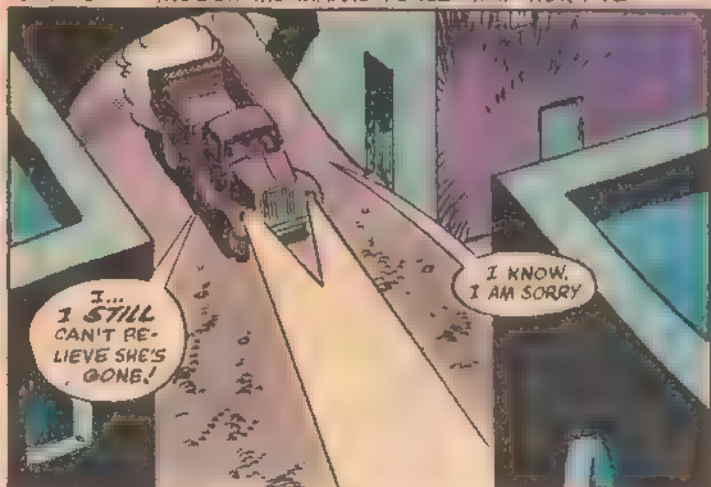
WHAT INDY CANNOT KNOW IS THAT THIS TRUCK IS CARRYING, AMONG OTHER THINGS, GERMAN MUNITIONS, FIREARMS, AND DYNAMITE!



A MOMENT LATER, AND IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE

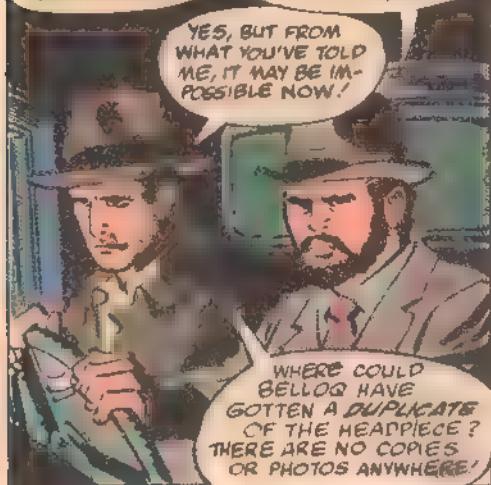


... AND THE INDY WHO RIDES QUIETLY BESIDE SALLAH LATER THAT NIGHT IS OLDER AND GRIMMER THAN THE ONE WHO STROLLED THROUGH THE MARKETPLACE THAT MORNING



YET LIFE GOES ON. MY OWN CHILDREN ARE THE PROOF

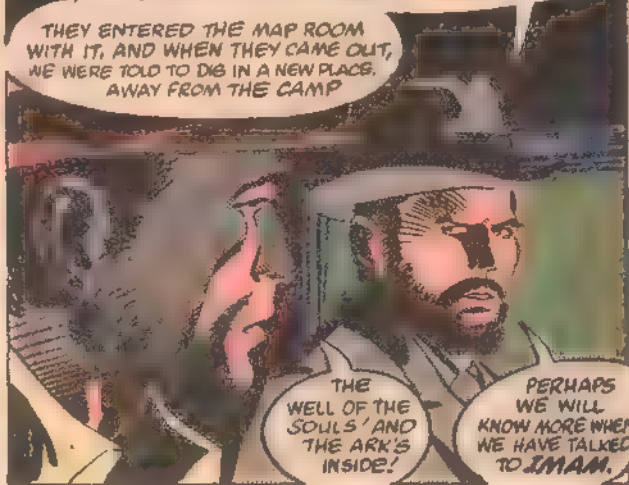
AND THIS IS ALL THE MORE REASON TO BEAT THE NAZIS, EH?



YES, BUT FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME, IT MAY BE IMPOSSIBLE NOW!

WHERE COULD BELLOQ HAVE GOTTEN A DUPLICATE OF THE HEADPIECE? THERE ARE NO COPIES OR PHOTOS ANYWHERE!

THAT MAY BE, BUT I CAN ONLY TELL YOU WHAT I SAW TODAY--A HEADPIECE LIKE YOURS, WITH MARKINGS ON ONE SIDE AND A CRYSTAL CENTER.



THEY ENTERED THE MAP ROOM WITH IT, AND WHEN THEY CAME OUT, WE WERE TOLD TO DIG IN A NEW PLACE, AWAY FROM THE CAMP

THE WELL OF THE SOULS' AND THE ARK'S INSIDE!

PERHAPS WE WILL KNOW MORE WHEN WE HAVE TALKED TO IMAM.

SHORTLY, IN THE HOUSE OF IMAM--SCHOLAR, ASTRONOMER, PRIEST.



SO YOU CAN READ THE MARKINGS?

YES, BUT THEY SPEAK OF A WARNING... NOT TO DISTURB THE ARK OF THE COVENANT

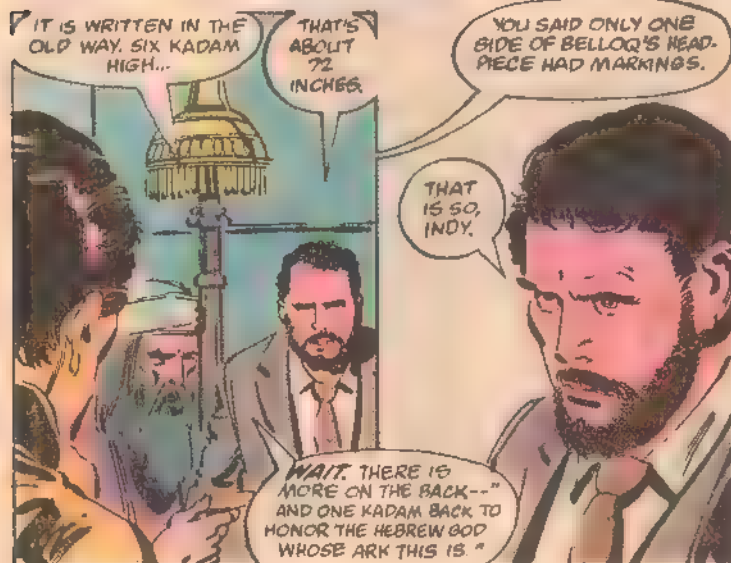
JUST WHAT I NEEDED.



WHAT ABOUT THE STAFF OF RA ITSELF?

IT IS DESCRIBED HERE ITS HEIGHT IS GIVEN.

THEN THAT'S HOW BELLOQ MADE HIS CALCULATIONS IN THE MAP ROOM. WHAT DOES IT SAY?



IT IS WRITTEN IN THE OLD WAY. SIX KADAM HIGH...

THAT'S ABOUT 72 INCHES.

YOU SAID ONLY ONE SIDE OF BELLOQ'S HEADPIECE HAD MARKINGS.

THAT IS SO, INDY.

WAIT, THERE IS MORE ON THE BACK--" AND ONE KADAM BACK TO HONOR THE HEBREW GOD WHOSE ARK THIS IS."



THEN BELLOQ'S STAFF IS 12 INCHES LONG! WHICH MEANS THE NAZIS ARE DIGGING IN THE WRONG SPOT. WE MAY STILL BEAT THEM!

WE'LL SEE.

INDY, MY FRIEND, YOU ARE VERY LUCKY FELLOW.

THE NEXT MORNING, INDY DRIVES WITH SALLAH AND HIS DIGGER INTO THE DESERT TOWARD THE NEWLY EXCAVATED CITY OF TANIS.

I HAVE TO GET INTO THE MAP ROOM, SALLAH. THE HEADPIECE IS THE KEY, BUT THE MAP ROOM IS THE LOCK.

A MINATURE OF THE ENTIRE CITY IS LAID OUT IN THAT CHAMBER IF THE LEGENDS ARE RIGHT, I'LL FIND THE LOCATION TO THE WELL OF THE SOULS ON THAT MAP.

AND IF THEY AREN'T, INDY?

I'LL TURN IN MY BULLFINCH'S MYTHOLOGY.

THE DIG IS JUST OVER THIS RISE YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THE OPENING TO THE MAP ROOM FROM HERE.

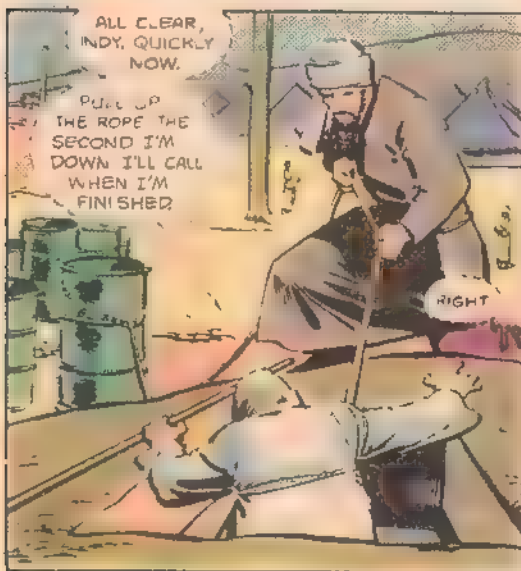
MY GOD! THE GERMANS AREN'T KIDDING!



AND STRETCHING OUT BEFORE HIS EYES, INDY SEES THE BONES OF THE ANCIENT CITY OF TANIS, EXPOSED TO THE SUN AND THE TREASURE HUNTERS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A THOUSAND YEARS.

OKAY, SALLAH, BRING THE ROPE THE SUN'S ALMOST REACHED THE MAP ROOM.

IT SHOULD BE EASY BELLOQ AND THE REST ARE OFF LOOKING IN THE WRONG SPOT.



ALL CLEAR, INDY, QUICKLY NOW.

PULL UP THE ROPE THE SECOND I'M DOWN I'LL CALL WHEN I'M FINISHED.

RIGHT

THE MAP ROOM OF TANIS.

ABNER DON'T YOU AND A HORN COULD HAVE SEEN THIS.

EVERYTHING'S JUST AS WE MAPPED IT.

BUT DON'T WORRY I'LL SEE THIS THROUGH OR ALL OF US.

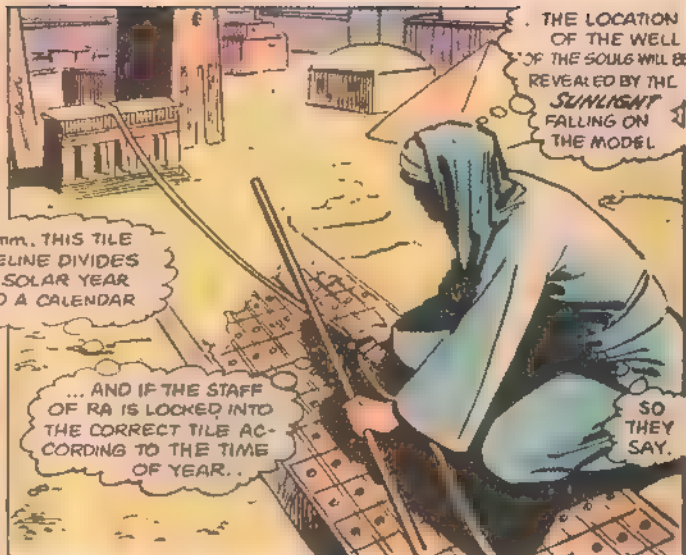


THAT BUILDINGS  
BEEN MARKED.  
THE RESULTS OF  
BELLOQ'S CALCULATIONS, NO  
DOUBT

AND  
HE'S LEFT  
HIS TAPE  
MEASURE  
BEHIND. HOW  
THOUGHTFUL  
OF HIM

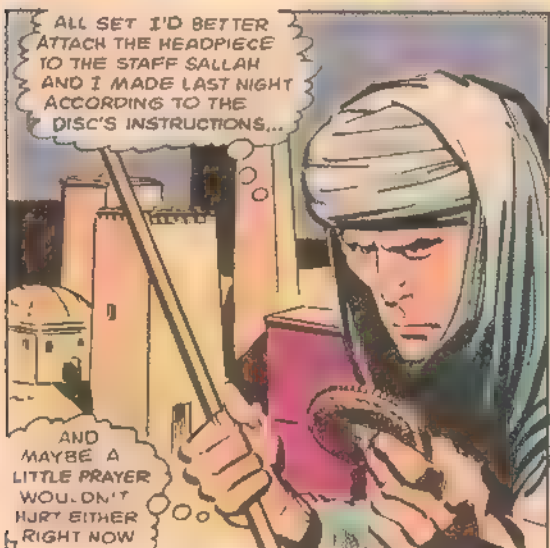
Hmmm, THIS TILE  
BASELINE DIVIDES  
THE SOLAR YEAR  
INTO A CALENDAR

... AND IF THE STAFF  
OF RA IS LOCKED INTO  
THE CORRECT TILE AC-  
CORDING TO THE TIME  
OF YEAR...



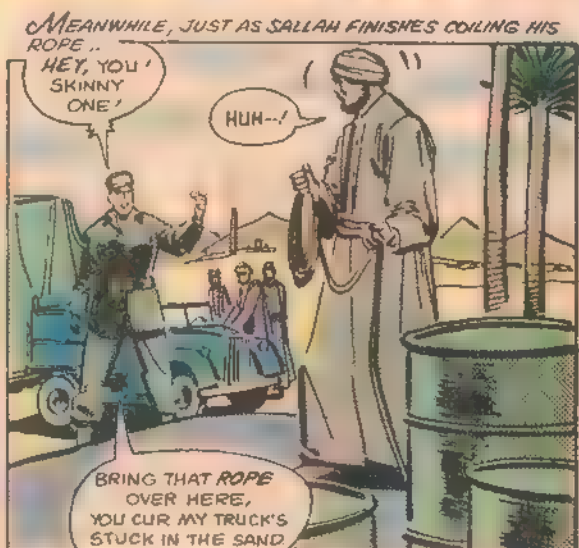
THE LOCATION  
OF THE WELL  
OF THE SOULS WILL BE  
REVEALED BY THE  
SUNLIGHT  
FALLING ON  
THE MODEL

SO  
THEY  
SAY.



ALL SET I'D BETTER  
ATTACH THE HEADPIECE  
TO THE STAFF SALLAH  
AND I MADE LAST NIGHT  
ACCORDING TO THE  
DISC'S INSTRUCTIONS...

AND  
MAYBE A  
LITTLE PRAYER  
WOULDN'T  
HURT EITHER  
RIGHT NOW

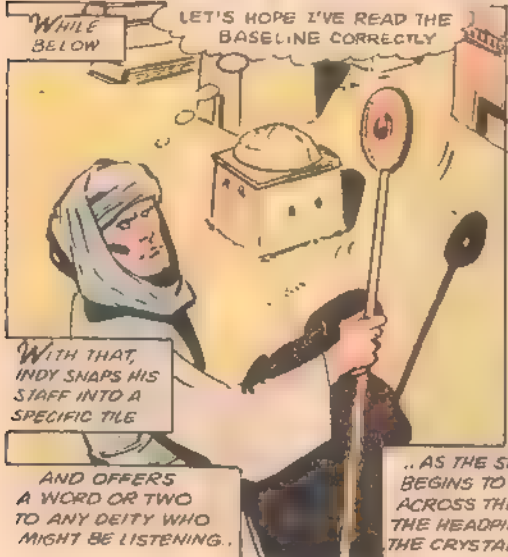


MEANWHILE, JUST AS SALLAH FINISHES COILING HIS  
ROPE...

HEY, YOU'  
SKINNY  
ONE!

HUH--!

BRING THAT ROPE  
OVER HERE,  
YOU CUR MY TRUCK'S  
STUCK IN THE SAND



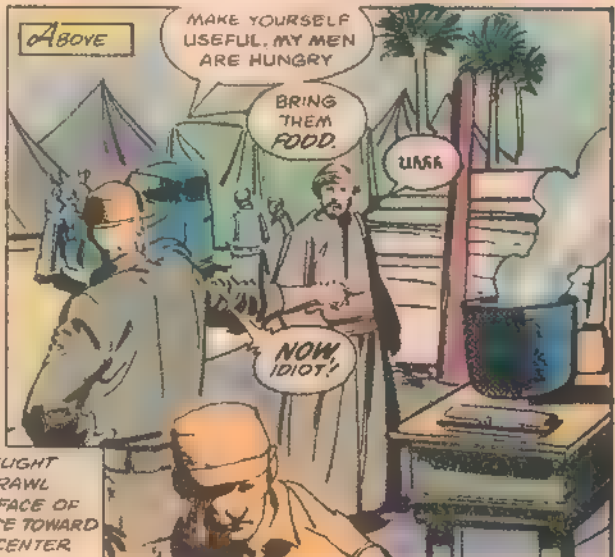
WHILE  
BELOW

LET'S HOPE I'VE READ THE  
BASELINE CORRECTLY

WITH THAT,  
INDY SNAPS HIS  
STAFF INTO A  
SPECIFIC TILE

AND OFFERS  
A WORD OR TWO  
TO ANY DEITY WHO  
MIGHT BE LISTENING.

.. AS THE SUNLIGHT  
BEGINS TO CRAWL  
ACROSS THE FACE OF  
THE HEADPIECE TOWARD  
THE CRYSTAL CENTER



ABOVE

MAKE YOURSELF  
USEFUL. MY MEN  
ARE HUNGRY

BRING  
THEM  
FOOD.

UAAH

NOW  
IDIOT!



AND WATER!  
BRING US WATER,  
DOG

CERTAINLY, SIR  
FORGIVE THIS ONE'S  
OVERSIGHT

MEANWHILE, BELOW, AS THE SUNLIGHT REACHES  
THE CRYSTAL IMBEDDED IN THE MEDALLION, INOY  
STANDS MOTIONLESS, WATCHING.

IN THE SHADOW OF THE  
STAFF OF RA CAST ACROSS  
THE MINIATURE CITY, A  
SHAFT OF LIGHT FOCUSED  
BY THE CRYSTAL LEAPS  
CUT TO TOUCH A SINGLE  
STRUCTURE.

THAT'S  
IT! THE  
WELL OF THE  
SOULS!

AND WHETHER BY A  
TRICK OF PERCEPTION OR  
THE SKILL OF AN ANCIENT  
ARTISTRY, THE TINY BUILDING  
SHIMMERS LIKE A JEWEL  
AMID THE DUST OF  
CENTURIES.

THE SLOW IS BRIEF BUT IT IS ENOUGH.

I NEED TO MEASURE  
THE DISTANCE AND  
BEARING FROM A  
KNOWN POINT  
ON THE MAP TO  
THE GLOWING  
BUILDING.

THAT POINT  
IS THE MAP  
ROOM ITSELF,  
SO WITH  
BELLOQ'S  
TAPE, I'LL  
MAKE MY  
MEASURE-  
MENTS HERE  
ON THE  
MODEL.

AND THEN  
SIMPLY SCALE  
THEM UP TO  
LOCATE THE  
REAL THING!

GOT  
IT!

AND HE SMILES GRIMLY TO HIMSELF TO  
SEE THAT THE SITE HE HAS MARKED IS IN  
A DIRECT LINE WITH BELLOQ'S, A FOOT  
AND A HALF BEYOND IT!

SO BELLOQ WAS  
ALMOST RIGHT  
AGAIN

BETTER  
LEAVE THE  
STAFF BEHIND

I'LL JUST  
PITCH IT  
ON TOP  
OF SOME  
JUNK IN A  
CORNER.



SALLAH.

THERE'S NO  
RESPONSE

SALLAH!

THE SILENCE SEEMS  
LOUDER THAN EVER  
WHEN SUDDENLY...

A MAKESHIFT ROPE OF ODDS  
AND ENDS TIED TOGETHER  
SLITHERS DOWN FROM THE  
OPENING ABOVE...

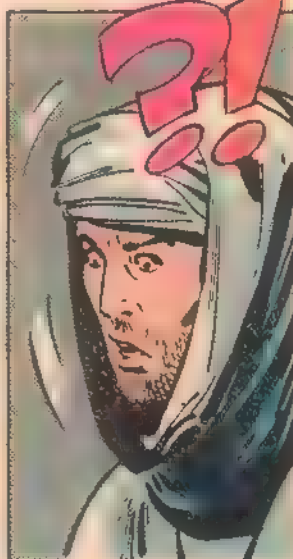


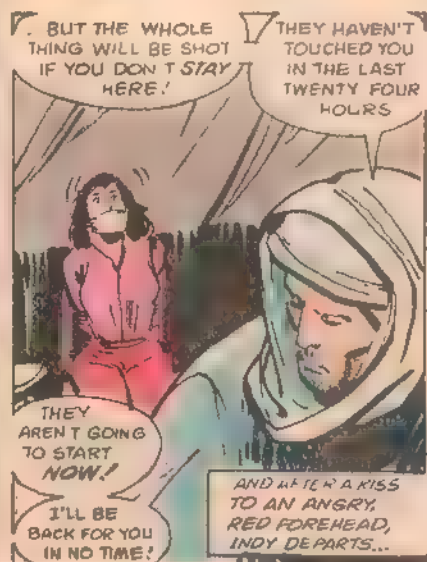
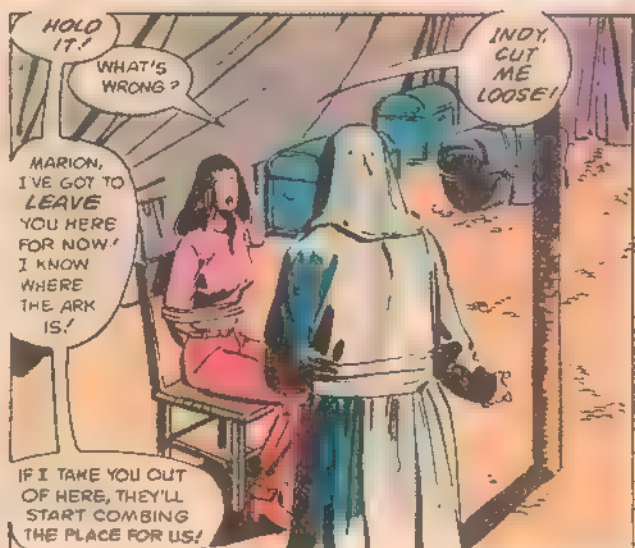
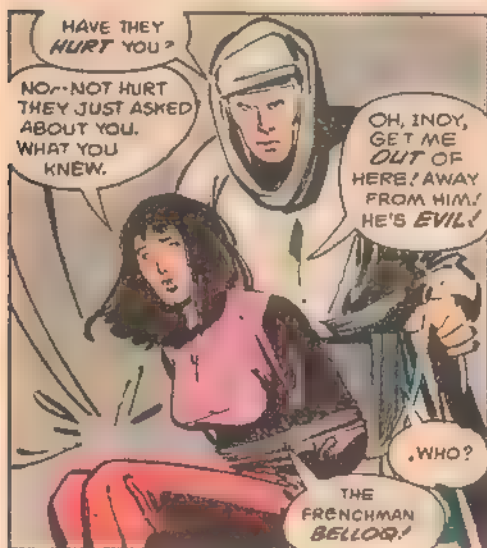
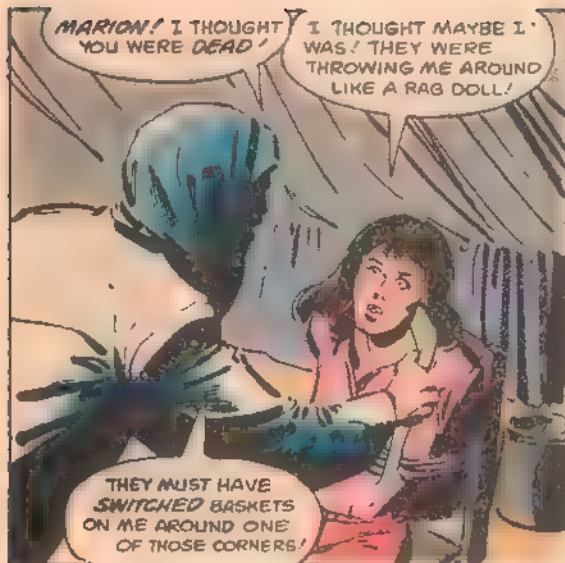
WHAT  
HAPPENED?

I WAS  
PLAYING THE  
DOMESTIC  
FOR SOME  
SOLDIERS

AND  
YOU?

WE'RE  
GOLDEN!





INTO THE DESERT TO REJOIN SALLAH AND HIS DIGGERS WITHOUT INCIDENT IN THE DUNES BEYOND THE CAMP

ARE YOU SURE?

POSITIVE, SALLAH EVEN BELLOQ WOULD HAVE GOTTEN IT RIGHT IF HE'D HAD ALL THE INFORMATION

WE'LL SIGHT FROM THAT RIDGE

AND SHORTLY

THIS IS IT! THE LOOKOUT WILL KEEP US POSTED EVEN THOUGH THE GERMANS ARE TOO FAR AWAY TO TROUBLE US.

BUT WE'LL KEEP A LOW PROFILE

GOOD! IT'S WELL AWAY FROM THE CAMP!

TELL YOUR MEN TO BRING UP THE EQUIPMENT I'VE GOT THE DIGGING SITE SPOTTED

CHOOSE YOUR WEAPONS, BOYS, AND LET'S GET TO WORK.

MEANWHILE, THE GERMAN COMMANDER, DIETRICH, AND HIS AIDE, GOBLER, ARE INVOLVED IN A SHARP DISCUSSION WITH BELLOQ ABOUT THE VERY OBJECT OF THEIR SEARCH

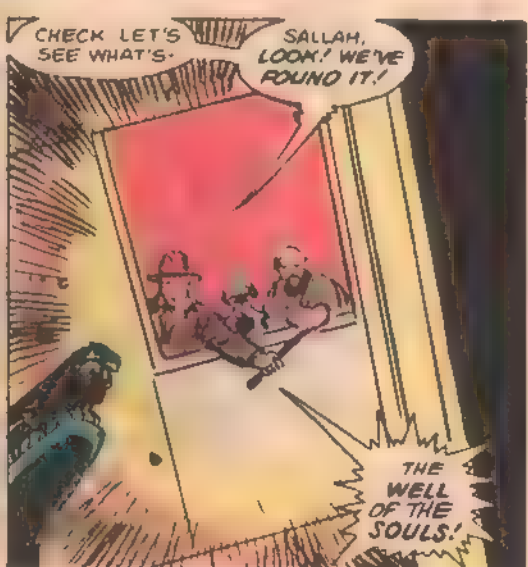
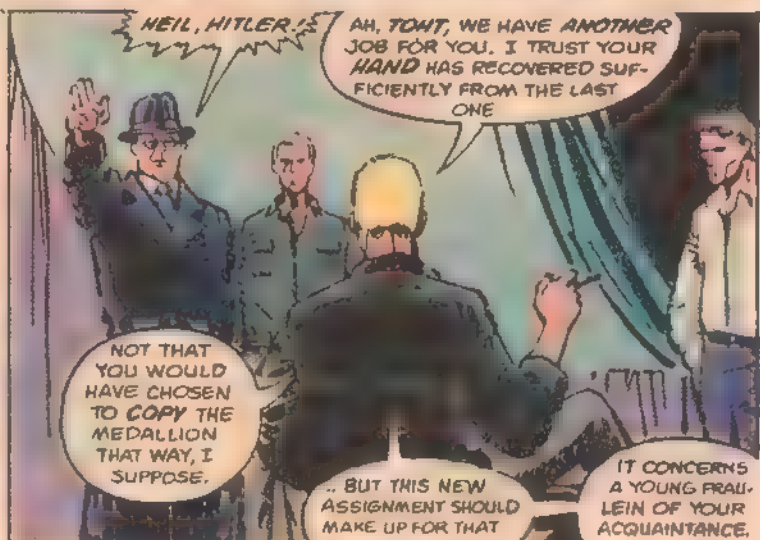
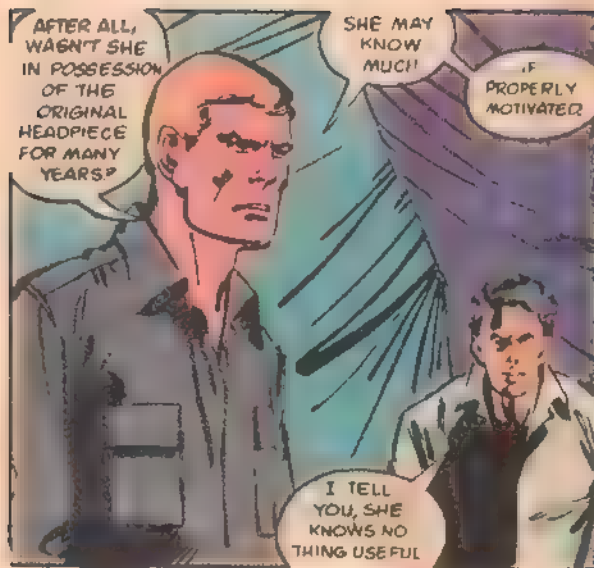
THE FUHRER IS NOT A PATIENT MAN. HE DEMANDS CONSTANT REPORTS AND HE EXPECTS PROGRESS. YOU LED ME TO BELIEVE

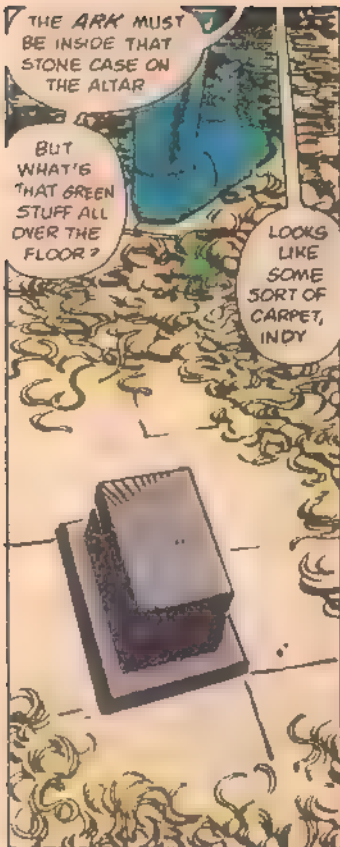
BASED ON INFORMATION IN OUR POSSESSION, MY CALCULATIONS WERE CORRECT. PERHAPS SOME BIT OF EVIDENCE STILL ELUDES US.

PERHAPS

PERHAPS THE GIRL CAN HELP US, HERR BELLOQ

NOTHING! I CAUTIONED YOU ABOUT BEING PREMATURE WITH THAT COMMUNIQUE TO BERLIN. ARCHEOLOGY DOES NOT ADHERE TO TIME SCHEDULES.





THE ARK MUST BE INSIDE THAT STONE CASE ON THE ALTAR

BUT WHAT'S THAT GREEN STUFF ALL OVER THE FLOOR?

LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF CARPET, INDY



LET'S SHED A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT.



THUNK

GOOD LORD!

AND A SHUDDER RUNS THROUGH INDY'S FRAME!



EGYPTIAN ASPS! VERY DANGEROUS!

SNAKES! WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE SNAKES?

WHY NOT ANYTHING ELSE?



TORCHES! LOTS OF TORCHES!

AND GET SOME ON!

WE'LL MAKE A LANDING STRIP DOWN THERE!



OKAY. LOWER THE CRATE INTO THE CLEARED SPACE

SALLAH, YOU FOLLOW ME DOWN..

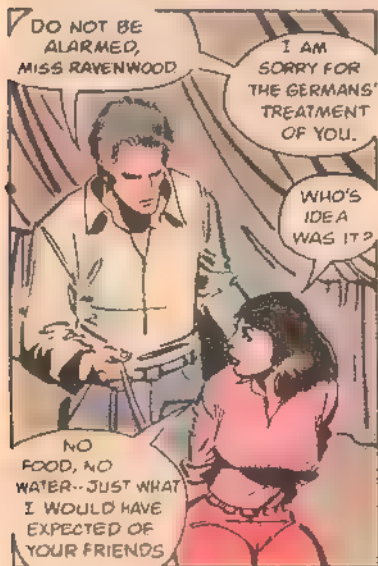
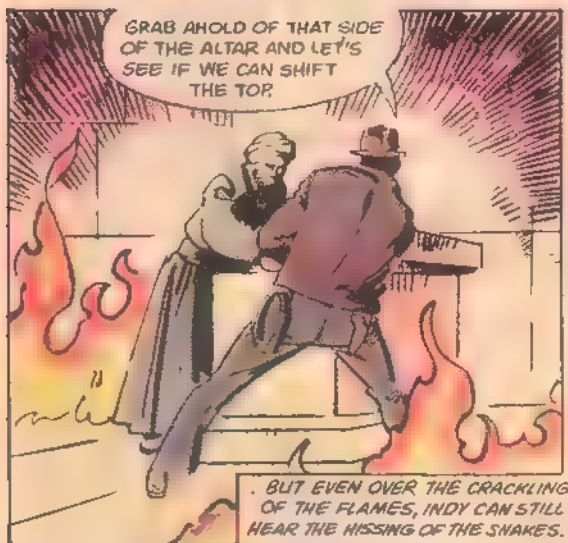
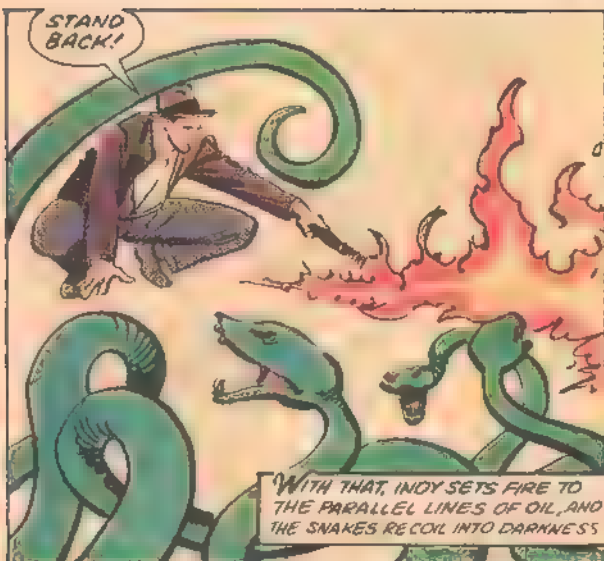


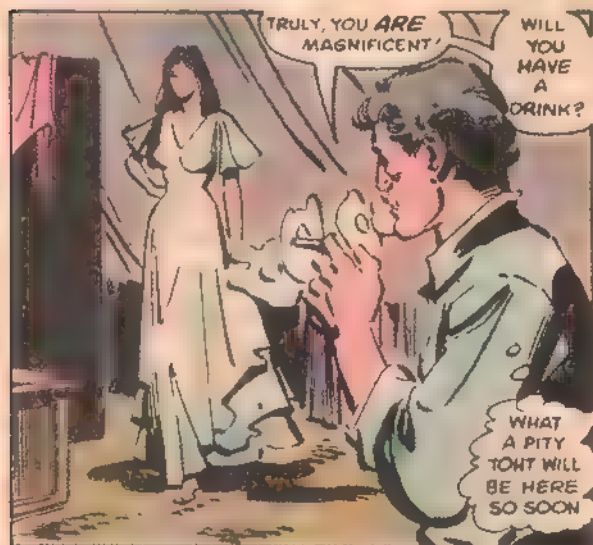
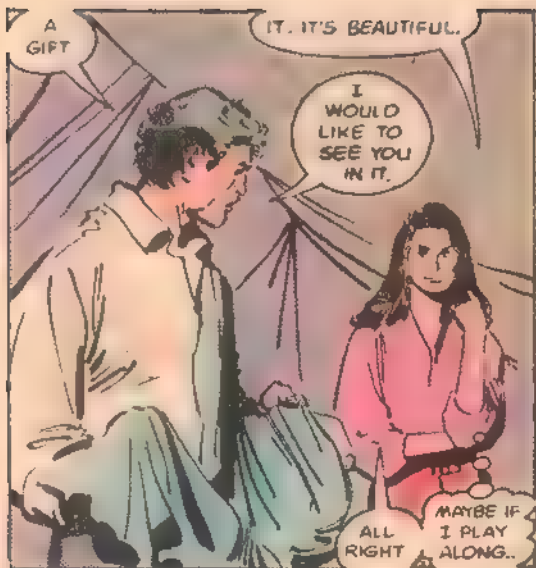
AND BRING ANOTHER CANNISTER OF OIL!



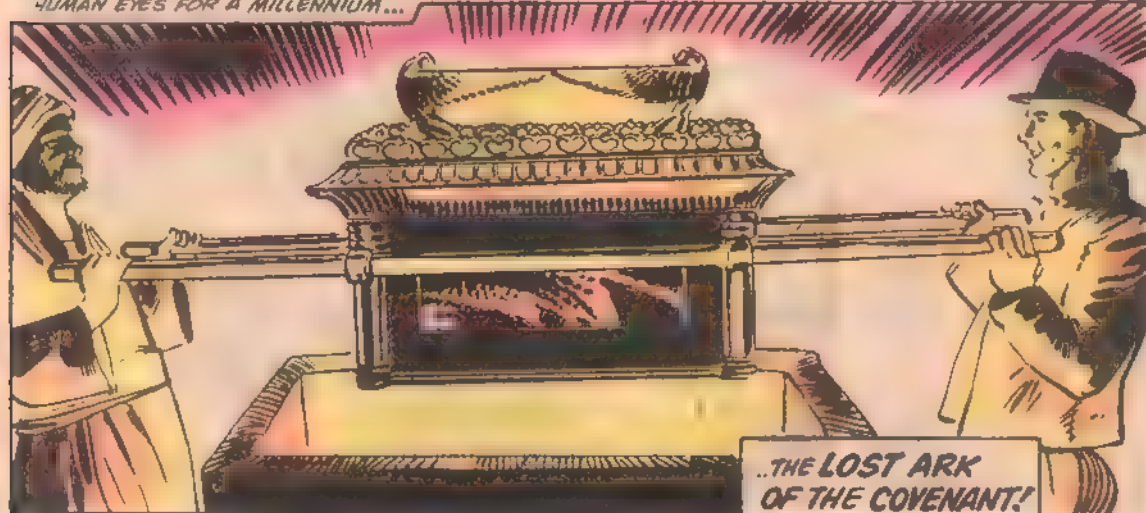
NOW SPLASH THE STUFF ON EITHER SIDE OF US TOWARD THE ALTAR!

WE'RE GOING TO OPEN A PATH RIGHT TO THE ARK!



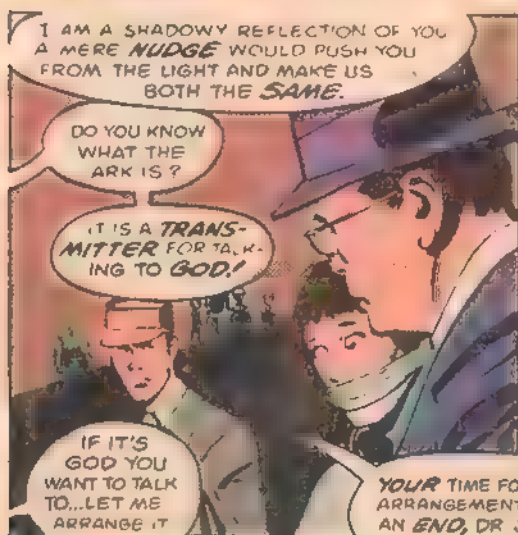
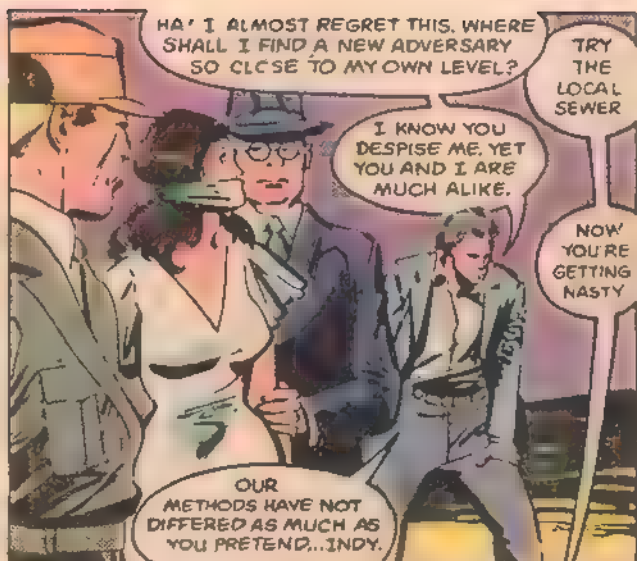
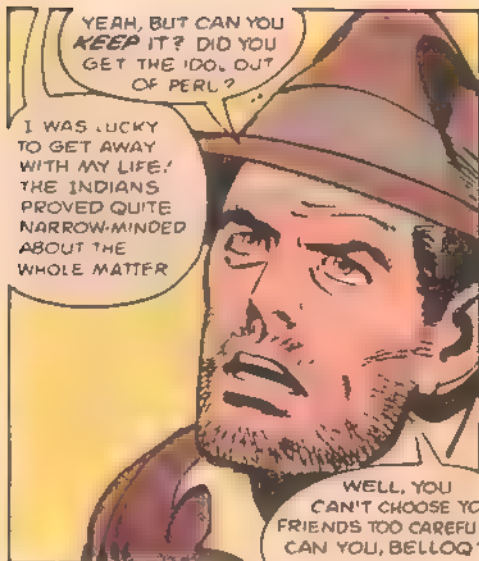


THE VERY ATMOSPHERE SEEMS CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY AS THE TWO MEN SLIDE LONG WOODEN POLES THROUGH GLID CARRYING-RINGS AND SLOWLY LIFT FROM INSIDE THE ALTAR, A TREASURE UNSEEN BY HUMAN EYES FOR A MILLENNIUM...



IT'S BUT THE WORK OF A MOMENT  
TO PLACE THE ARK GENTLY WITHIN  
THE WOODEN CRATE





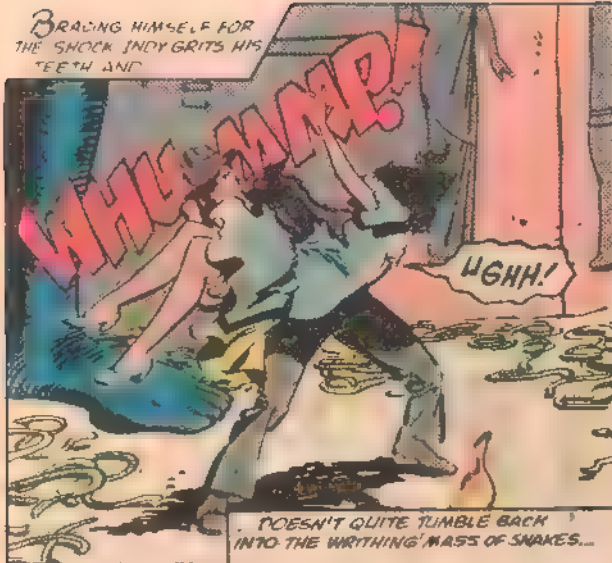
AND BEFORE  
INDY'S HORRIFIED  
EYES, MARION  
PLUNGES INTO  
THE WELL OF  
SOULS!

NOOOOOOO!

THE TORCHES  
AND THE OIL  
ARE NEARLY  
BURNED OUT

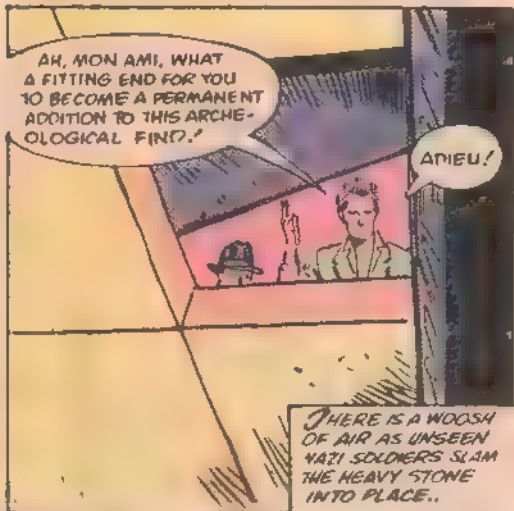
...AND IT'S  
A THIRTY-  
FOOT DROP!

BRACING HIMSELF FOR THE SHOCK INDY GRITS HIS TEETH AND



DOESN'T QUITE TUMBLE BACK INTO THE WRITHING MASS OF SNAKES...

WHILE ABOVE, INDY'S PROFESSIONAL RIVAL, RENÉ BELLOQ, WATCHES THE SCENE PITILESSLY



AH, MON AMI, WHAT A FITTING END FOR YOU TO BECOME A PERMANENT ADDITION TO THIS ARCHEOLOGICAL FIND.

ADIEU!

THERE IS A WOOSH OF AIR AS UNSEEN NAZI SOLDIERS SLAM THE HEAVY STONE INTO PLACE.

AND THE WELL OF THE SOULS IS SEALED ONCE MORE FOR ETERNITY!



DON'T PANIC! THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT LATER!

TAKE A TORCH IT'LL KEEP BACK THE SNAKES!

BESIDES, YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO BE IN THE THICK OF IT

IS IT TOO LATE TO CHANGE MY MIND?

OH, GOD! THIS IS THE WORST DREAM I EVER HAD

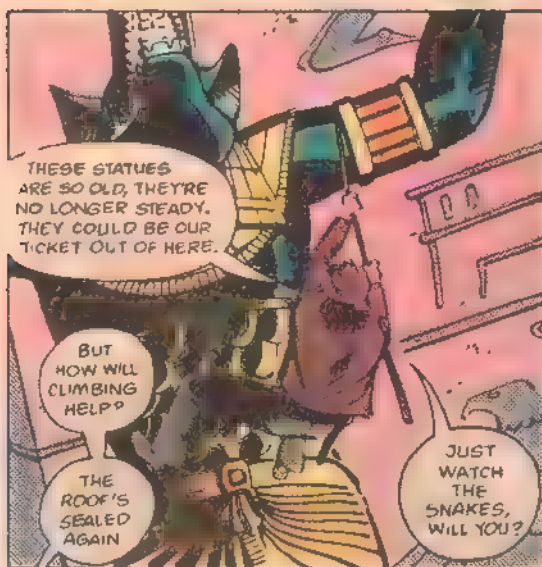


INDY?

MARION, WHATEVER HAPPENS TO ME, KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND GET READY TO RUN!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

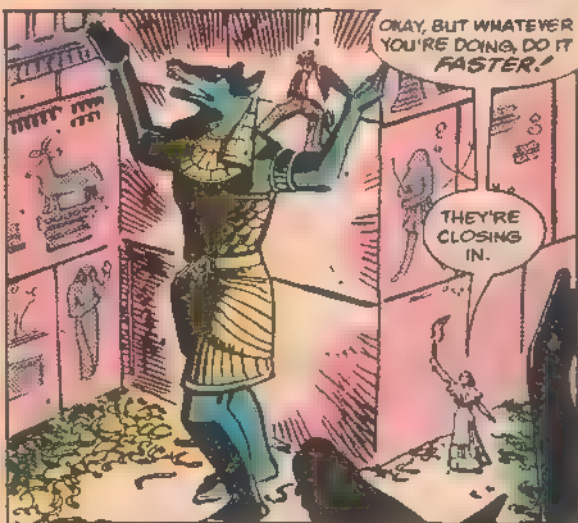


THESE STATUES ARE SO OLD, THEY'RE NO LONGER STEADY. THEY COULD BE OUR TICKET OUT OF HERE.

BUT HOW WILL CLIMBING HELP?

THE ROOF'S SEALED AGAIN

JUST WATCH THE SNAKES, WILL YOU?



OKAY, BUT WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, DO IT FASTER!

THEY'RE CLOSING IN.

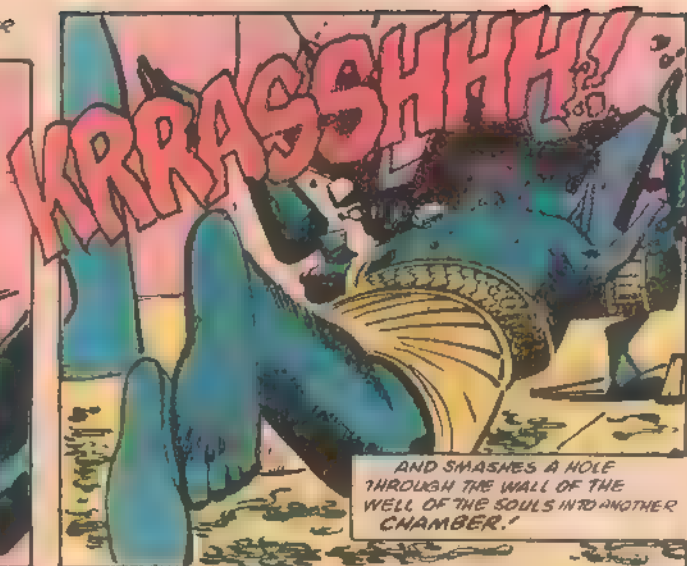
INDY WEDGES HIMSELF BETWEEN THE STATUE AND THE WALL AND BEGINS TO PUSH WITH ALL HIS MIGHT.

... AND THEN, EVER SO SLOWLY, AMID A SHOWER OF DUST AND PULVERIZED STONE

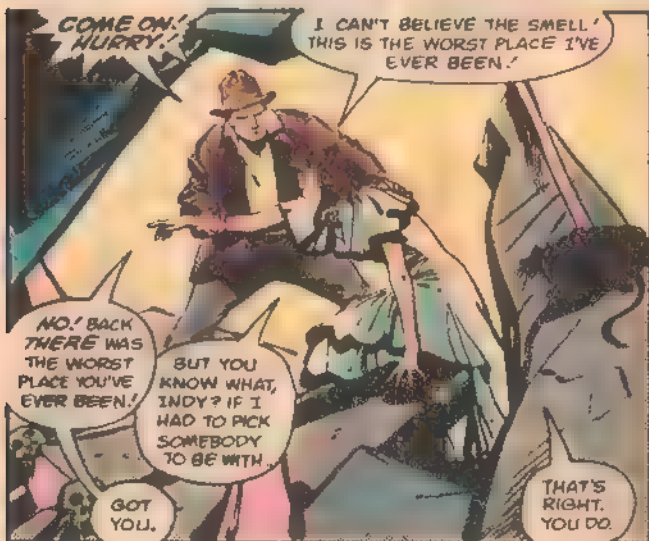


...THE STATUE BEGINS TO TOPPLE FORWARD...

MARION, STAND CLEAR!



AND SMASHES A HOLE THROUGH THE WALL OF THE WELL OF THE SOULS INTO ANOTHER CHAMBER!



COME ON! HURRY!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THE SMELL! THIS IS THE WORST PLACE I'VE EVER BEEN!

NO! BACK THERE WAS THE WORST PLACE YOU'VE EVER BEEN!

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT, INDY? IF I HAD TO PICK SOMEBODY TO BE WITH

GOT YOU.

THAT'S RIGHT. YOU DO.

MINUTES PASS AS THEY THREAD THEIR WAY THROUGH THE ANCIENT CHAMBERS...



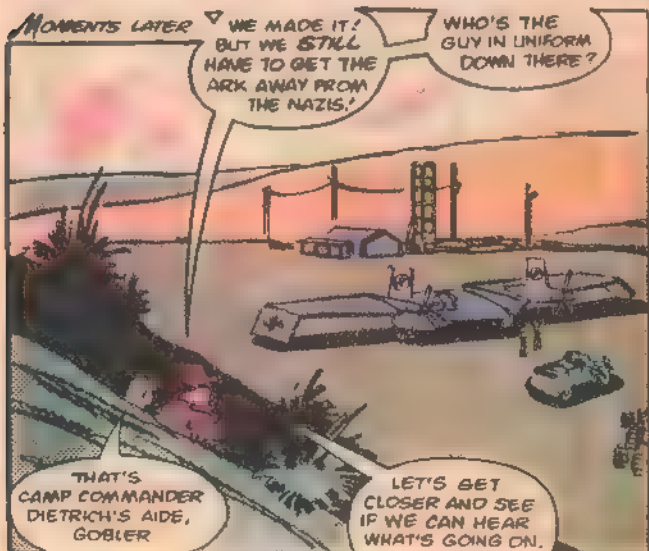
DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

ABSOLUTELY!

THANK GOD! WHERE?

OUT!

LOOK! SUNLIGHT!



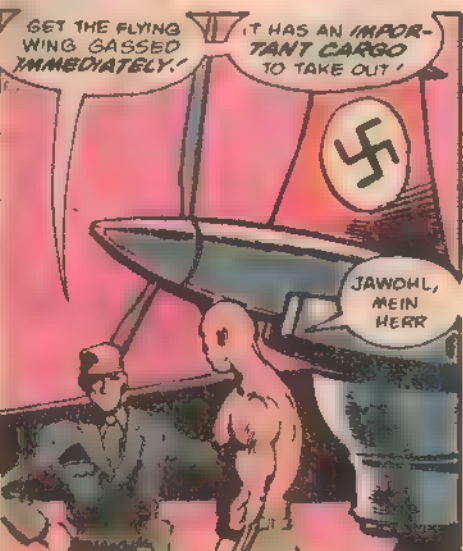
MOMENTS LATER

WE MADE IT! BUT WE STILL HAVE TO GET THE ARK AWAY FROM THE NAZIS.

WHO'S THE GUY IN UNIFORM DOWN THERE?

THAT'S CAMP COMMANDER DIETRICH'S AIDE, GOBLER

LET'S GET CLOSER AND SEE IF WE CAN HEAR WHAT'S GOING ON.

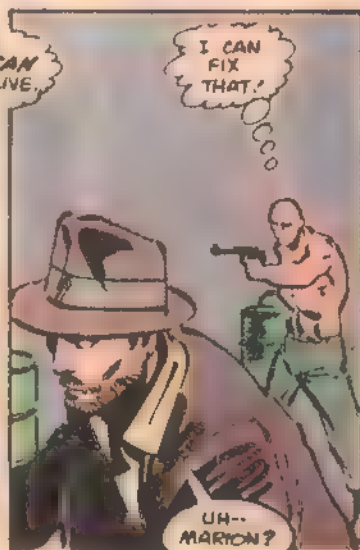
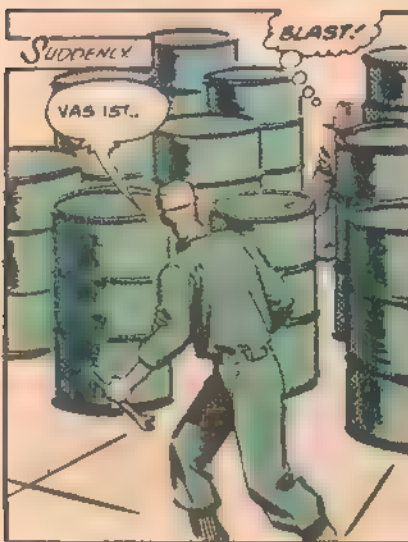
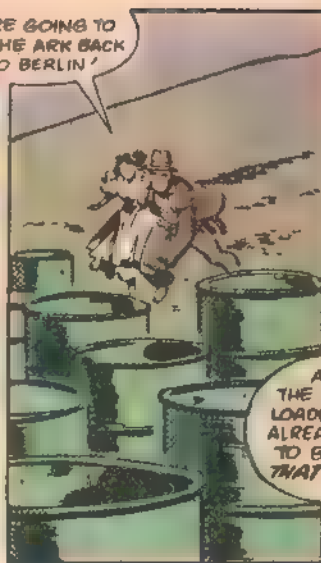
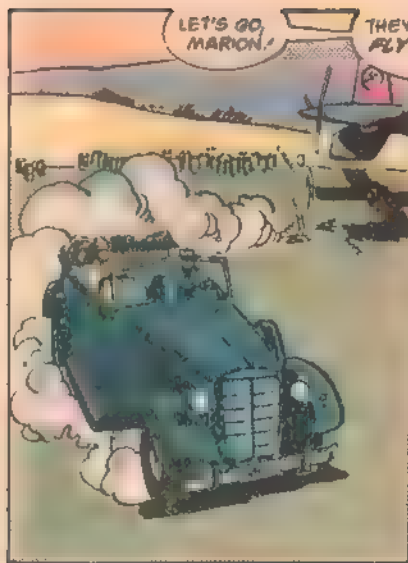


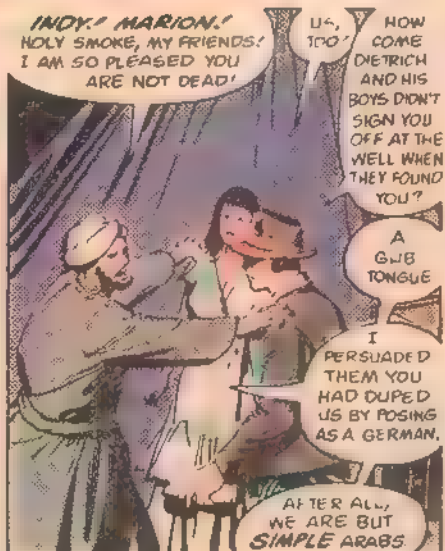
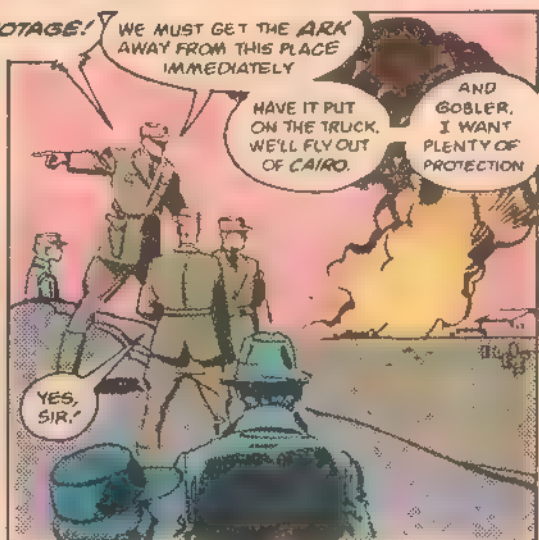
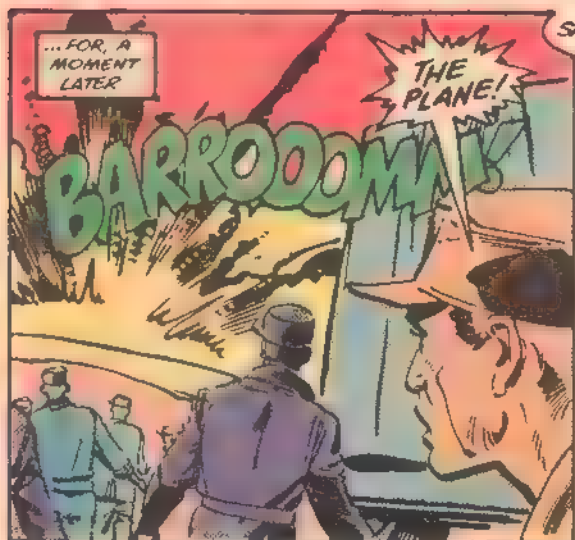
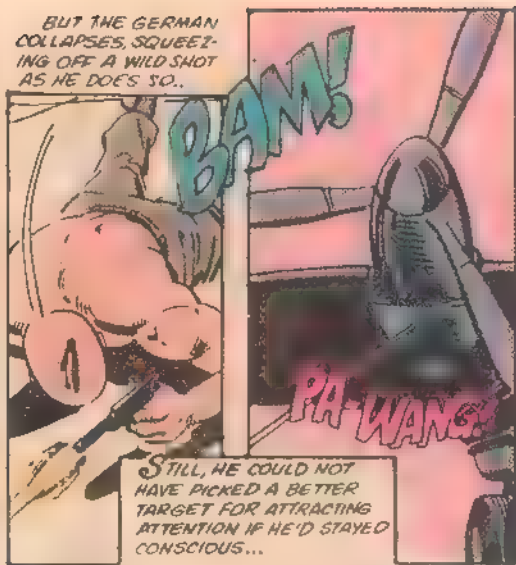
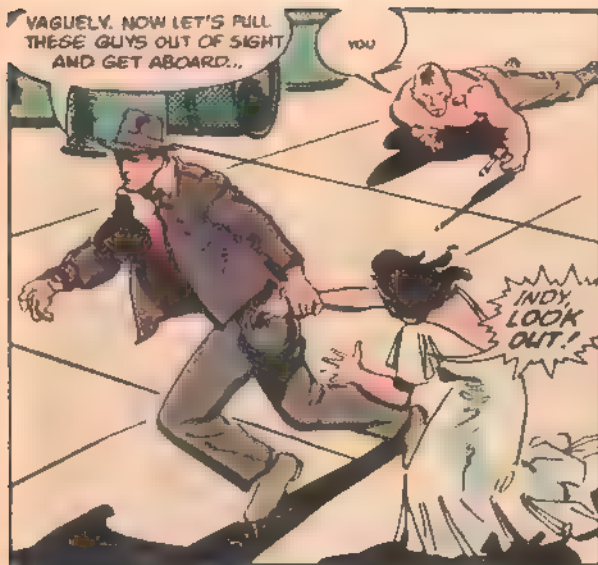
GET THE FLYING WING GASSED IMMEDIATELY!

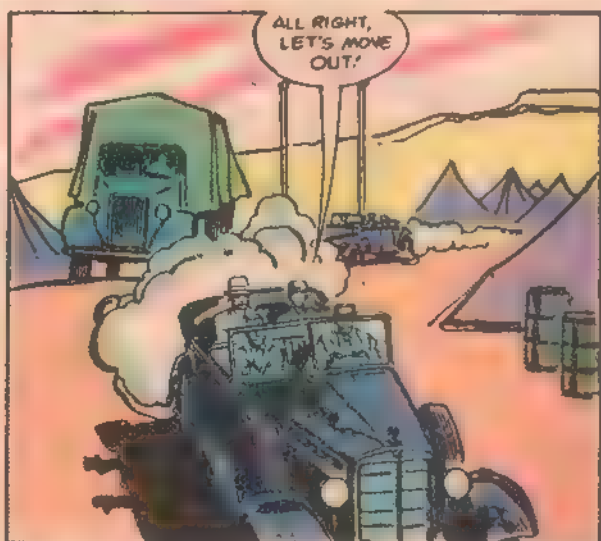
IT HAS AN IMPORTANT CARGO TO TAKE OUT!

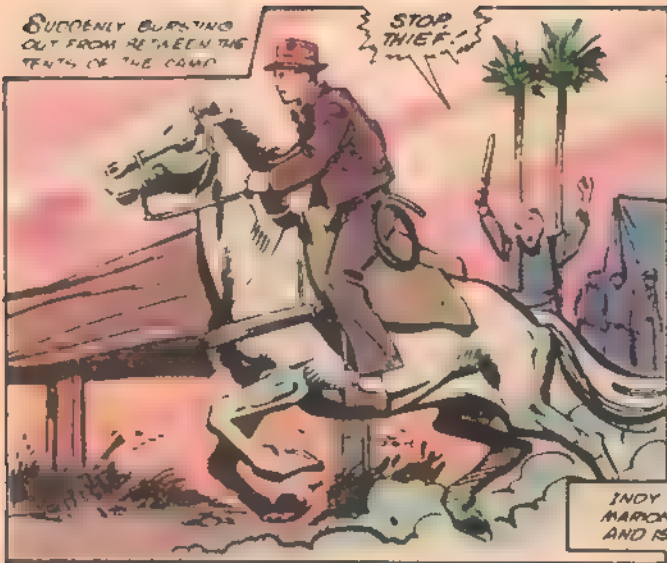
SWASTIKA

JAWOHL, MEIN HERR





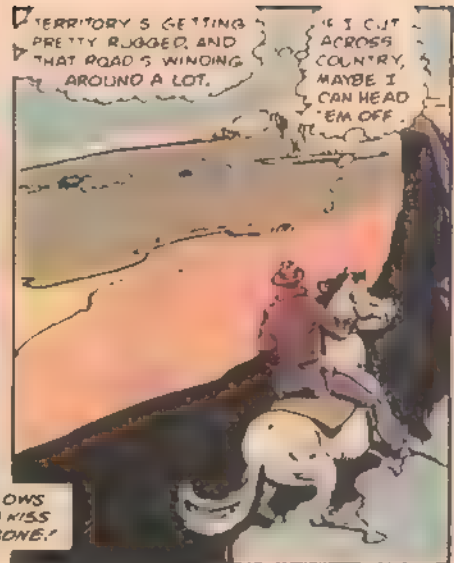




SUDDENLY BURSTING OUT FROM BETWEEN THE TENTS OF THE CAMP

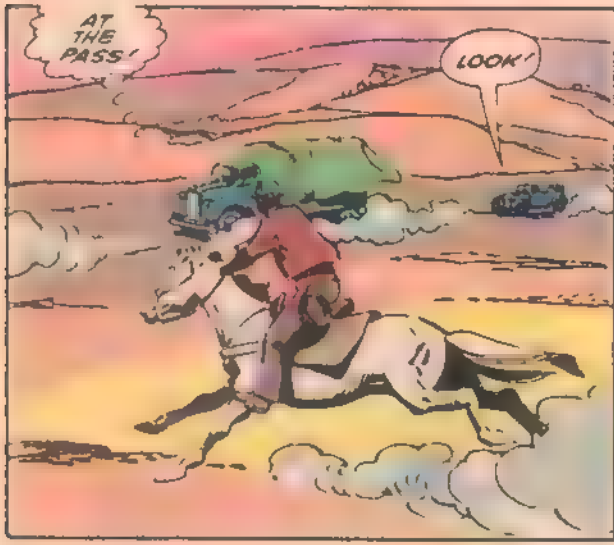
STOP THIEF!

INDY BLOWS MARION A KISS AND IS GONE!



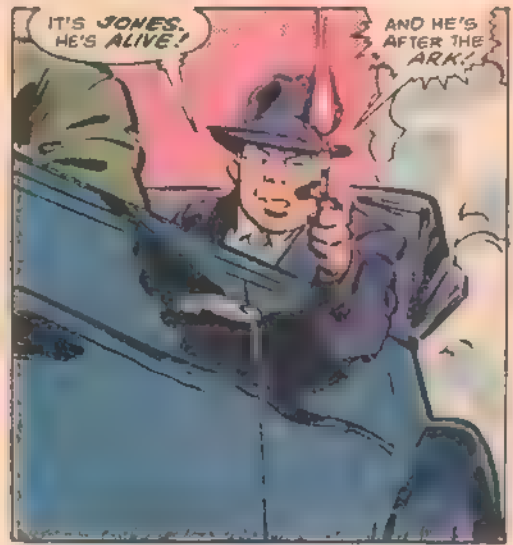
TERRITORY'S GETTING PRETTY RUDDGED, AND THAT ROAD'S WINDING AROUND A LOT.

I CUT ACROSS COUNTRY, MAYBE I CAN HEAD 'EM OFF.



AT THE PASS!

LOOK!

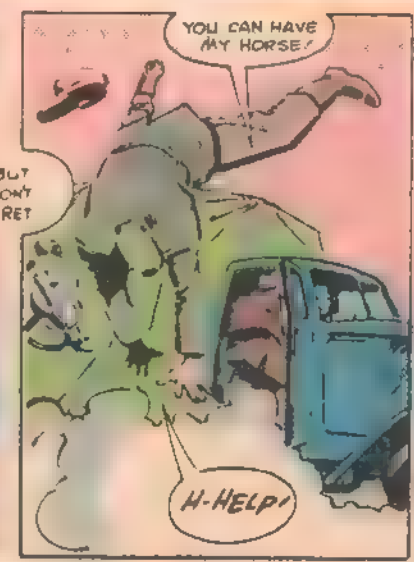


IT'S JONES. HE'S ALIVE!

AND HE'S AFTER THE ARK!



END OF THE LINE, CHUM! I NEED YOUR TRUCK!



YOU CAN HAVE MY HORSE!

BUT DON'T FRET

H-HELP!



YOU'LL LOOK BUSHED, FRITZ!

BOOM!



A LITTLE FRESH AIR WILL DO WONDERS FOR YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT THE ARK AGAIN! BUT CAN I KEEP IT?

I'LL HAVE TO SHAKE THESE TWO CARS SOMEHOW!

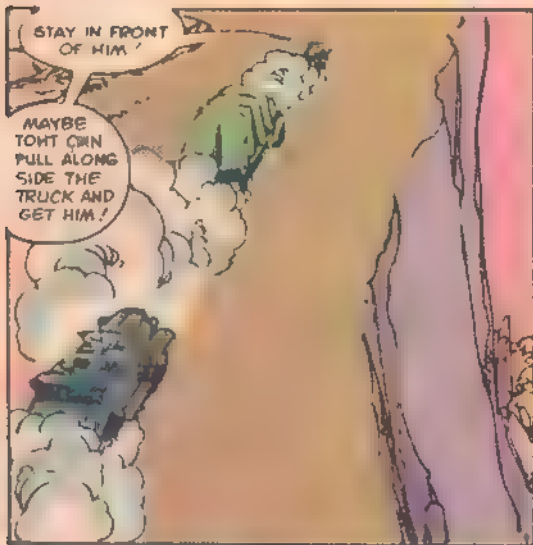


BUT WE'RE CLIMBING INTO THE HILLS MAYBE.



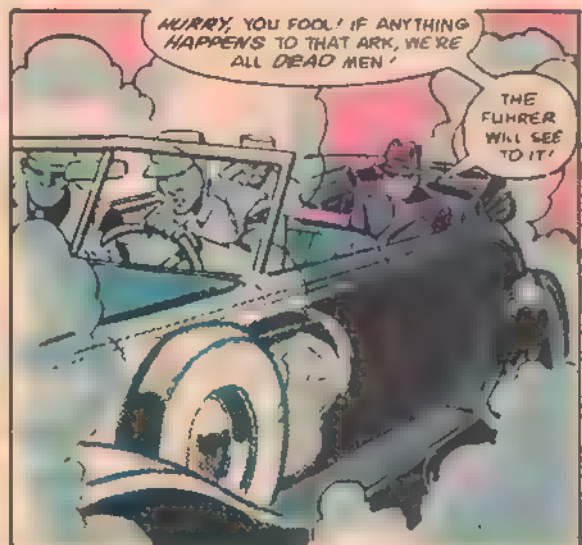
LOOK OUT! THE TRUCK'S SPEEDING UP!

FASTER, CORPORAL! HE'S TRYING TO PUSH US OFF THE ROAD!



STAY IN FRONT OF HIM!

MAYBE TONIGHT CAN PULL ALONG SIDE THE TRUCK AND GET HIM!



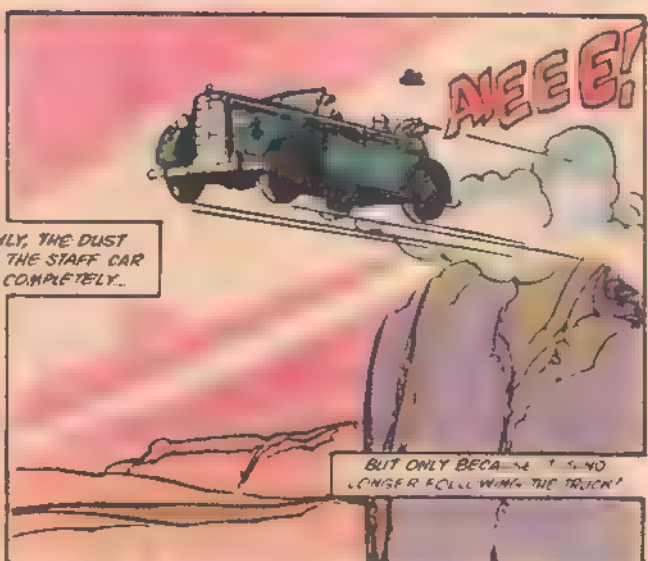
HURRY, YOU FOOL! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THAT ARK, WE'RE ALL DEAD MEN!

THE FUHRER WILL SEE TO IT!



I'M TRYING, SIR, BUT THE DUST! 'KOFF' 'KOFF' IT'S HARD TO SEE WHERE...

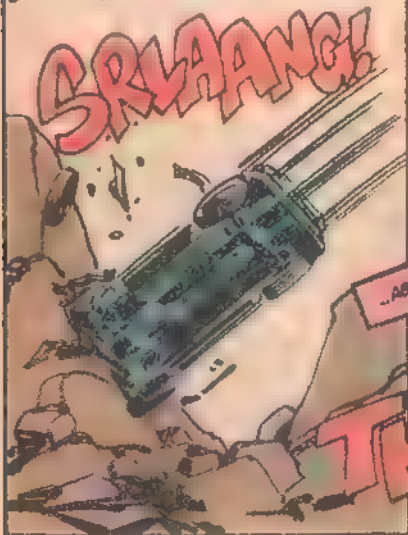
SUDDENLY, THE DUST AROUND THE STAFF CAR CLEARS COMPLETELY.



WEEE!

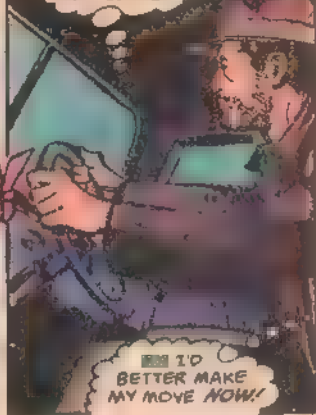
BUT ONLY BECAUSE THERE'S NO LONGER FOLLOWING THE TRUCK!

THE SCREAMS STOP AS THE CAR DOES...

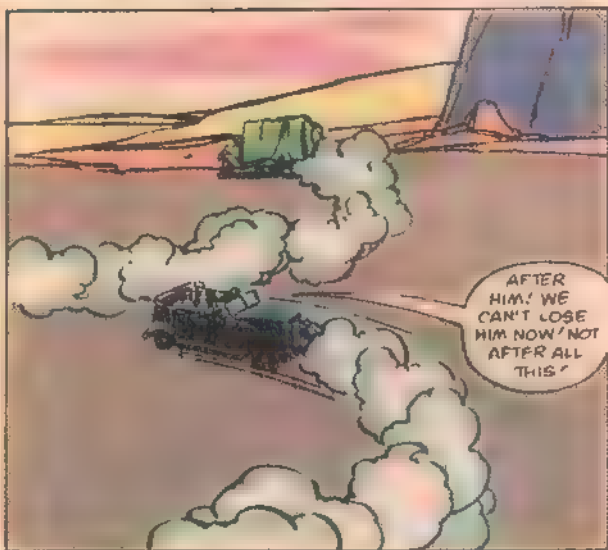


THERE GO A FEW GUYS WHO WON'T BE NEEDING THE ARK TO TALK TO THE ALMIGHTY!

AND WE'RE FINALLY BEYOND THE CLIFFS

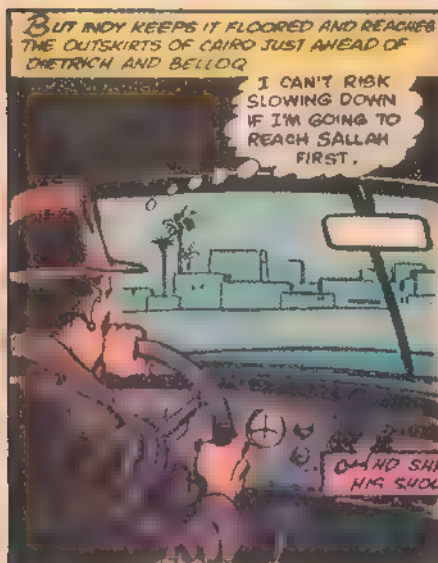


DRIVER, STOP!  
THE TRUCK'S  
TURNING AROUND!



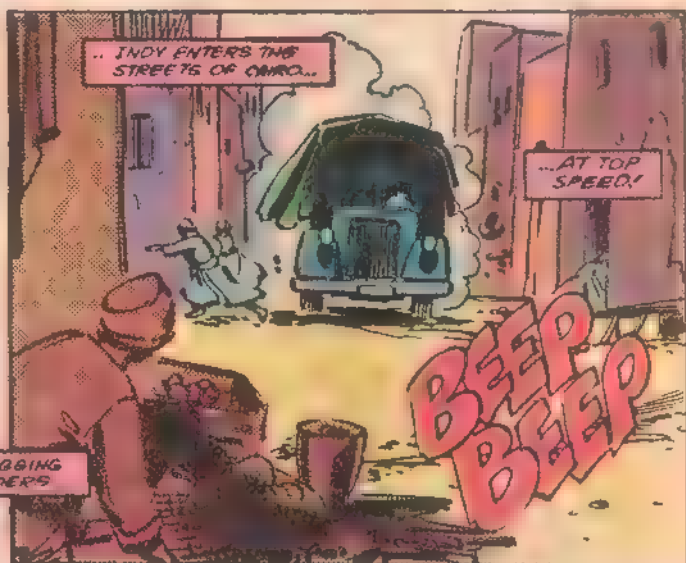
BUT INDY KEEPS IT FLOORED AND REACHES THE OUTSKIRTS OF CAIRO JUST AHEAD OF DIETRICH AND BELLOQ

I CAN'T RISK SLOWING DOWN IF I'M GOING TO REACH SALLAH FIRST.

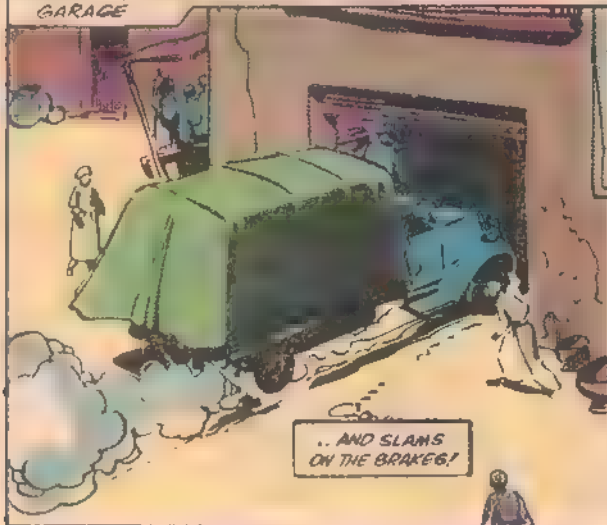


... INDY ENTERS THE STREETS OF CAIRO...

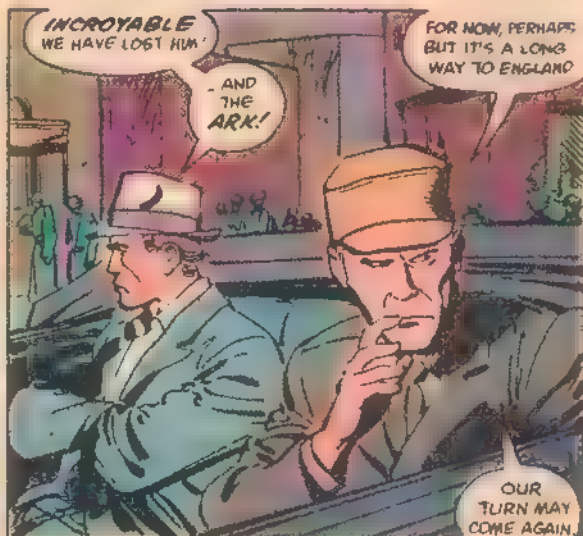
...AT TOP SPEED!



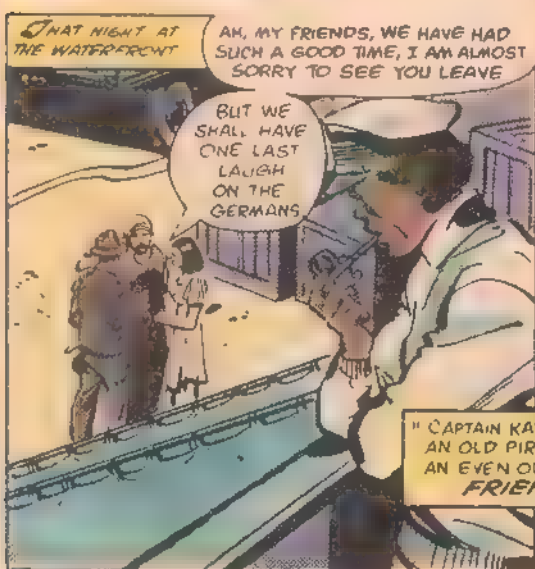
WITHOUT HITTING A SOUL, INDY ROARS INTO SALLAH'S GARAGE

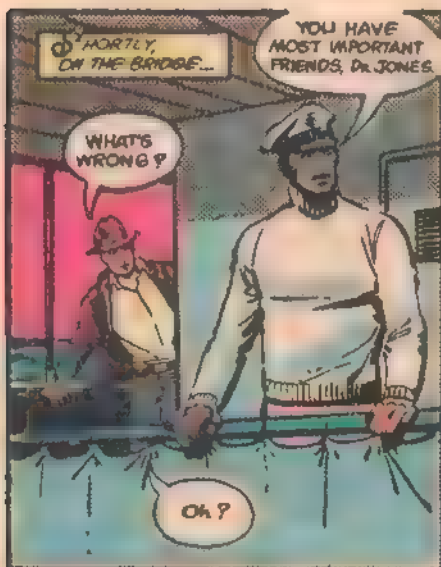
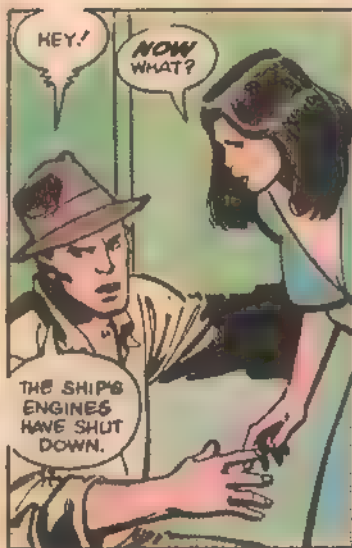
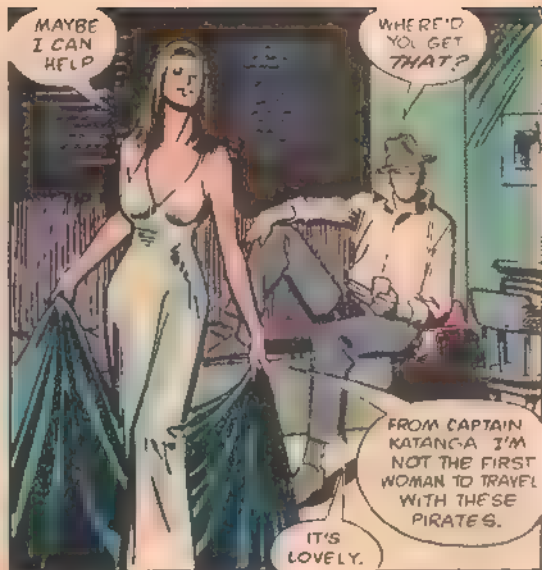
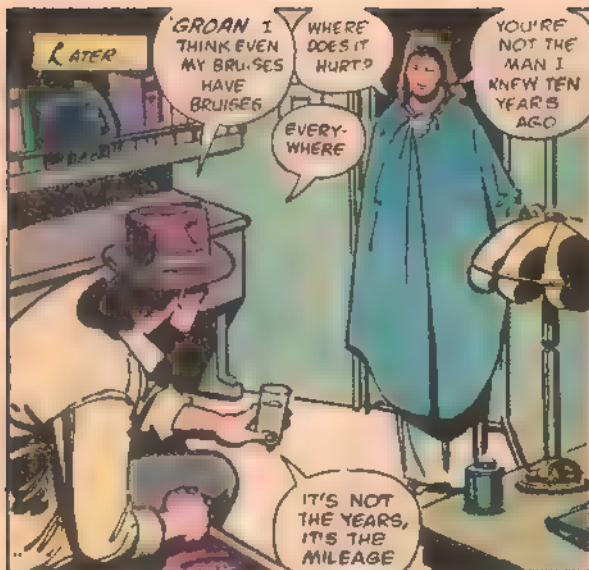


AND SECONDS LATER PAST A SMALL STREET BAZAAR DRIVES A GERMAN STAFF CAR



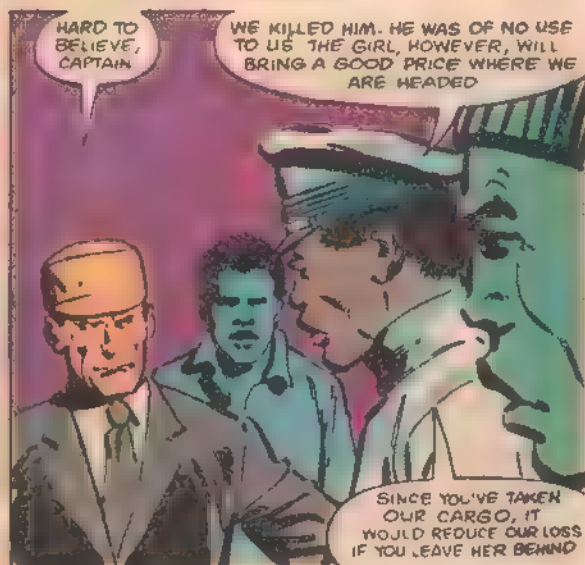
THAT NIGHT AT THE WATERFRONT







YOU AND THE GIRL  
MUST **DISAPPEAR**  
WE HAVE A PLACE  
IN THE HOLD.

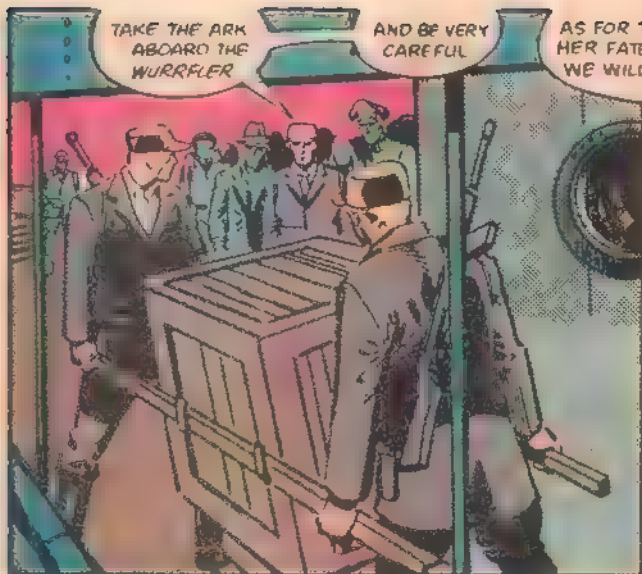


TAKE THE ARK  
ABOARD THE  
WURFLER

AND BE VERY  
CAREFUL

AS FOR THE GIRL SAVAGE,  
HER FATE IS OURS TO DECIDE  
WE WILL TAKE WHAT WE WISH

AND THEN DECIDE  
WHETHER TO BLOW  
YOUR SHIP FROM  
THE WATER



THE  
GIRL,  
COLONEL  
DIETRICH,  
GOES WITH  
ME

IF SHE FAILS TO  
PLEASE ME, YOU  
CAN DO WITH HER  
AS YOU WISH

VERY WELL,  
BELLOQ CON-  
SIDER IT PART  
OF YOUR COM-  
PENSATION I'M  
SURE THE FÜH-  
RER WOULD  
APPROVE

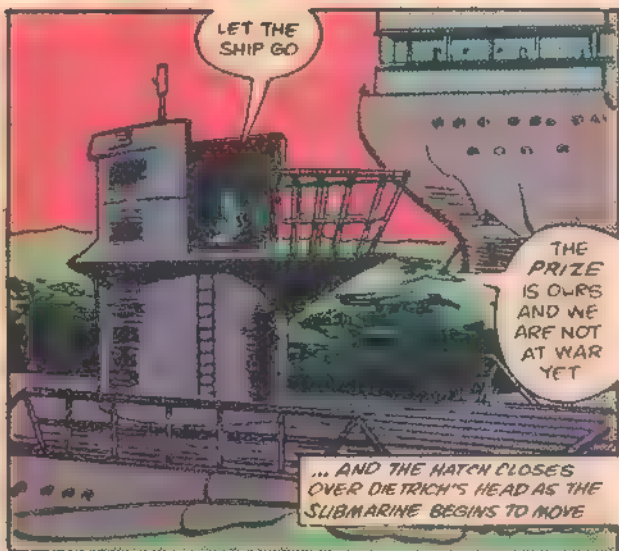
WHAT ABOUT  
THE STEAMER,  
SIR?



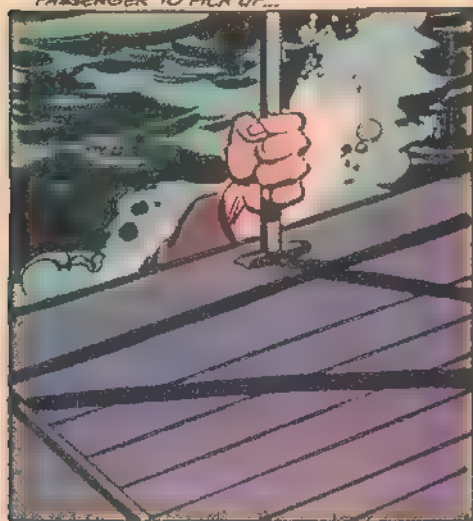
LET THE  
SHIP GO

THE  
PRIZE  
IS OURS  
AND WE  
ARE NOT  
AT WAR  
YET

... AND THE HATCH CLOSES  
OVER DIETRICH'S HEAD AS THE  
SUBMARINE BEGINS TO MOVE



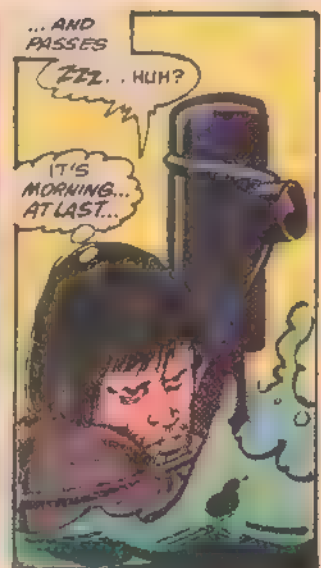
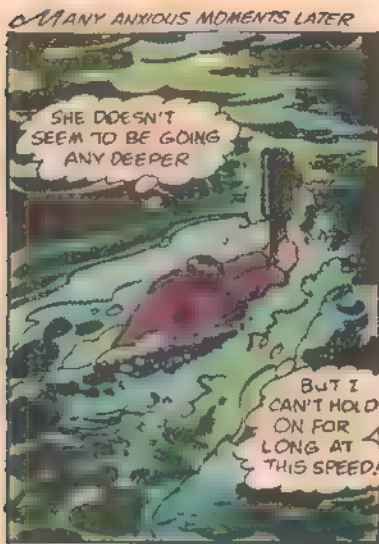
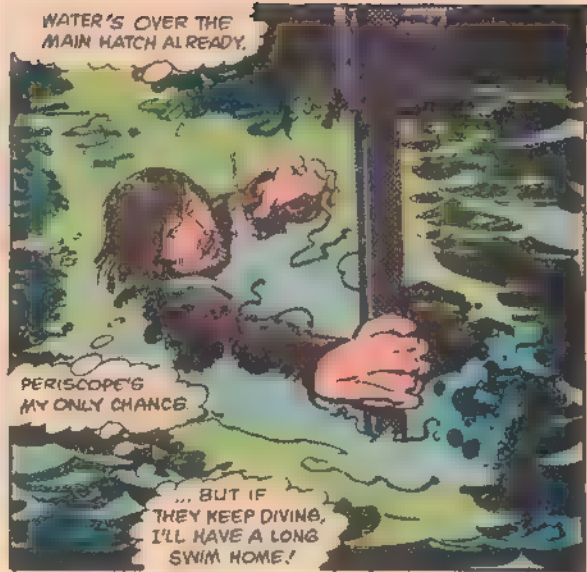
BUT THE U-BOAT STILL HAS ONE MORE  
PASSENGER TO PICK UP...

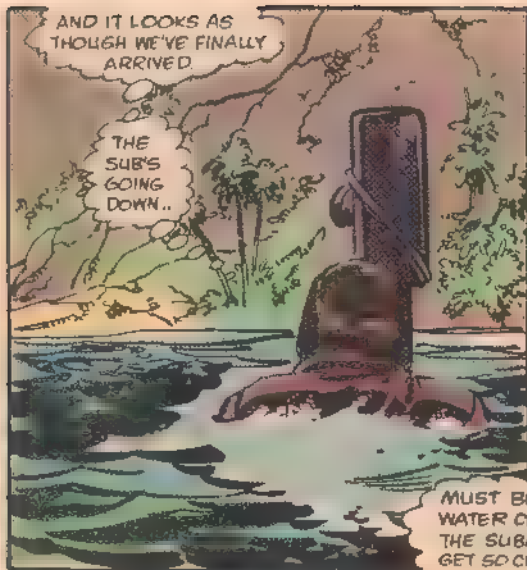


MADE IT  
JUST IN  
TIME

BUT I THINK  
I'VE LOST MY  
HAT FOR GOOD



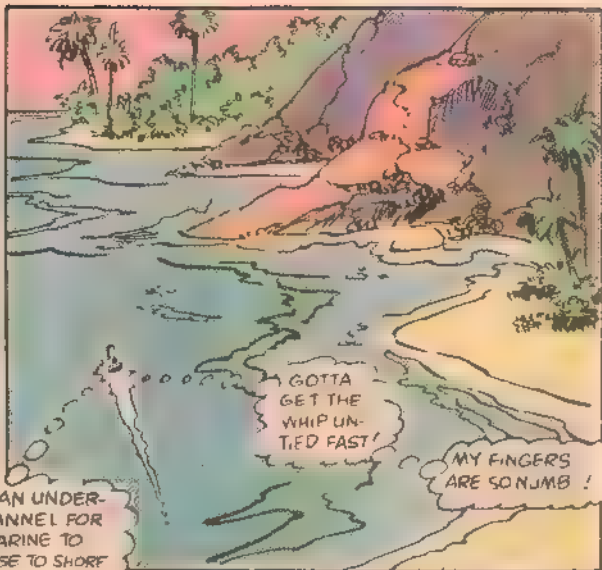




AND IT LOOKS AS  
THOUGH WE'VE FINALLY  
ARRIVED

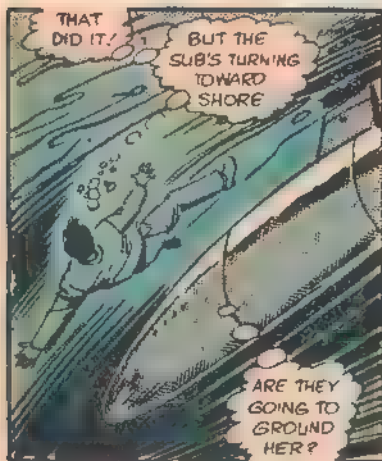
THE  
SUB'S  
GOING  
DOWN..

MUST BE AN UNDER-  
WATER CHANNEL FOR  
THE SUBMARINE TO  
GET SO CLOSE TO SHORE



GOTTA  
GET THE WHIP UN-  
TIED FAST!

MY FINGERS  
ARE SO NUMB !



THAT  
DID IT!

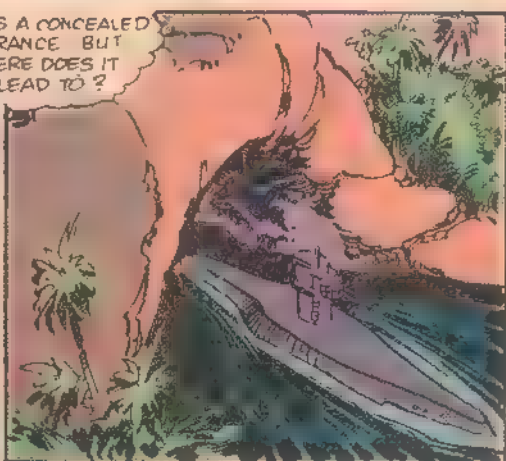
BUT THE  
SUB'S TURNING  
TOWARD  
SHORE

ARE THEY  
GOING TO  
GROUND  
HER?

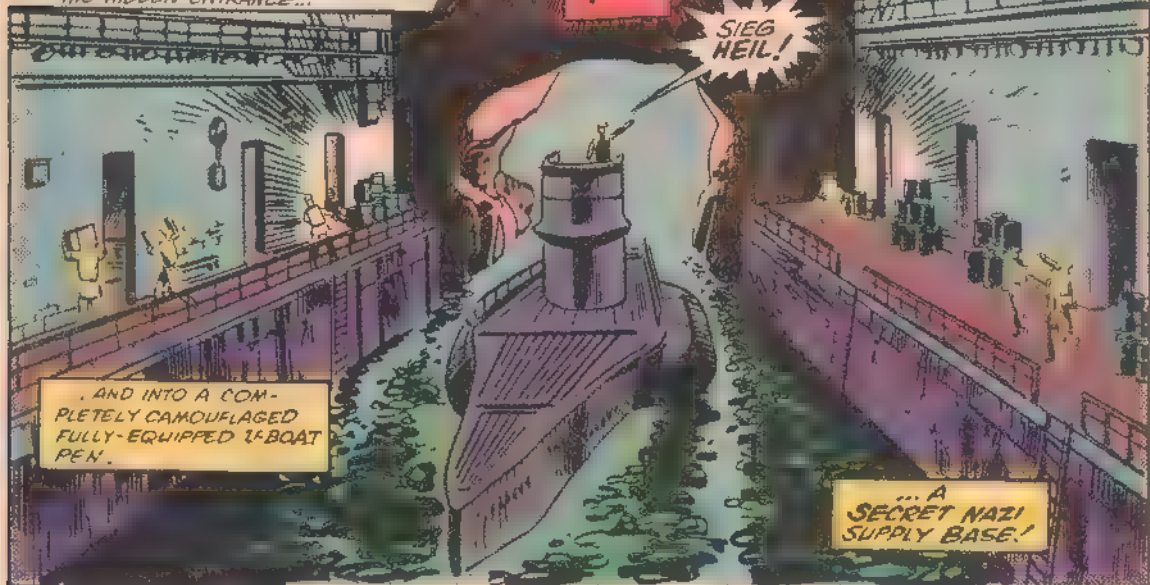


HOLY..!

IT'S A CONCEALED  
ENTRANCE BUT  
WHERE DOES IT  
LEAD TO ?



AS INDY WATCHES IN AMAZEMENT, THE  
MURFLER GLIDES SMOOTHLY THROUGH  
THE HIDDEN ENTRANCE...



SIEG  
HEIL!

AND INTO A COM-  
PLETELY CAMOUFLAGED  
FULLY-EQUIPPED U-BOAT  
PEN

...A  
SECRET NAZI  
SUPPLY BASE!

0-2 THE CRATE CARRYING THE ARK IS OFF LOADED

WE RADIOED AHEAD  
THE ALTAR IS BEING  
PREPARED IN ACCORDANCE  
WITH YOUR INSTRUCTIONS

EXCELLENT,  
COLONEL  
DIETRICH

HAVE THE  
ARK BROUGHT  
UP WHEN THE  
ALTAR IS  
READY

AND  
THE  
GIRL ?

LOOKS AS  
THOUGH I MAY  
BE JUST IN TIME

I SAID IF SHE  
FAILED TO PLEASE  
ME YOU COULD DO  
WITH HER WHAT  
YOU WISH

SHE IS  
YOURS

VERY  
WELL

NOW I  
MUST PREPARE  
MYSELF

I AM UNCOMFORTABLE  
WITH THE THOUGHT OF THIS  
**JEWISH** RITUAL ARE  
YOU **SURE** IT'S NECESSARY?

LET ME ASK  
YOU THIS,  
COLONEL

WOULD YOU RATHER  
OPEN THE ARK IN  
BERLIN-- FOR THE  
FUHRER--AND  
LEARN, ONLY THEN,  
IF THE SACRED  
PIECES OF THE  
COVENANT ARE  
INSIDE ?

DIETRICH  
SCOWLS AND  
SAYS NOTHING

TEN MINUTES LATER BELLOQ EMERGES FROM  
THE TENT

TRANSFORMED!

NOW, COLONEL  
DIETRICH HAVE  
THE ARK PLACED  
UPON THE ALTAR

ALL IS  
READY

THE SUN IS SETTING,  
BUT THE FIERY LIGHT  
IN BELLOQ'S EYES  
SURROUNDS HIM WITH  
RADIANCE

AND IN THE SILENCE OF THE  
CAMP, THE ARK SEEMS TO  
HUM WITH SUPPRESSED  
ENERGY AS IT IS BROUGHT  
FORWARD.

ACTIVITY IN THE CAMP CEASES, AS THE SOLDIERS ARE DRAWN IRRESISTIBLE TOWARD THE ALTAR TO WITNESS THE STRANGE RITUAL UNFOLDING BEFORE THEM.

DELLOQ RAISES HIS ARMS ABOVE THE ARK AND BEGINS AN INVOCATION...



UNEASY MURMURS OF "JUDEN" PASS AMONG THE GERMANS, BUT EVEN AS THE HUM SURROUNDING THE ARK SEEMS TO GROW LOUDER...



ONE MOVE FROM ANYBODY AND I BLOW THAT BOX BACK TO MOSES!



JONES, YOUR PERSISTENCE AMAZES EVEN ME. YOU ARE GOING TO GIVE MERCENARIES A BAD NAME!



DOCTOR JONES, SURELY YOU DON'T THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE FROM THIS ISLAND



THAT DEPENDS ON HOW REASONABLE WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE!

ALL I WANT IS THE GIRL!



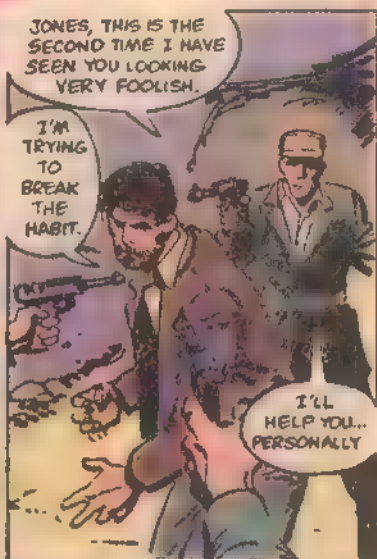
WE'LL HOLD THE ARK TILL WE'VE GOT SAFE TRANSPORT TO ENGLAND.

REFUSE AND WE'LL ALL GO UP IN A BIG BANG!

YOU'VE GOT FIVE SECONDS TO--

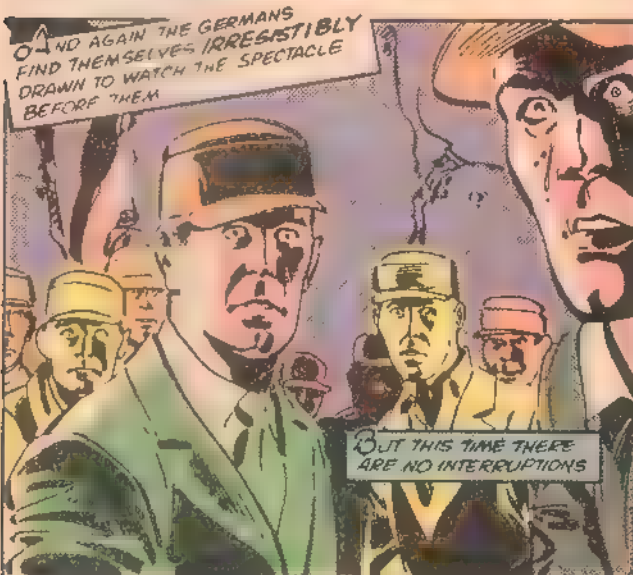
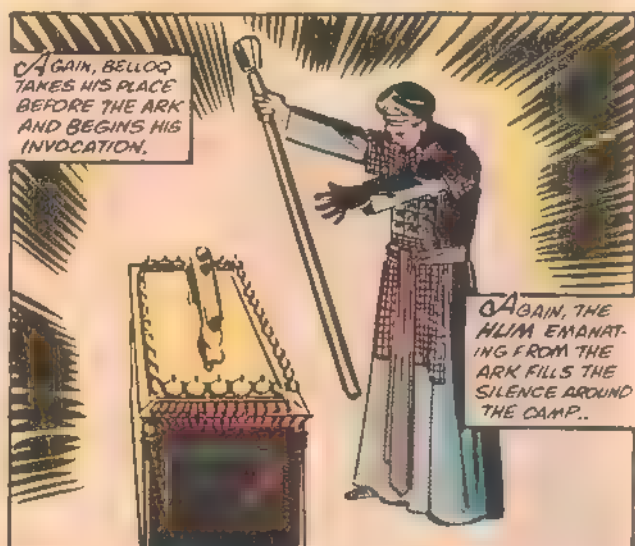
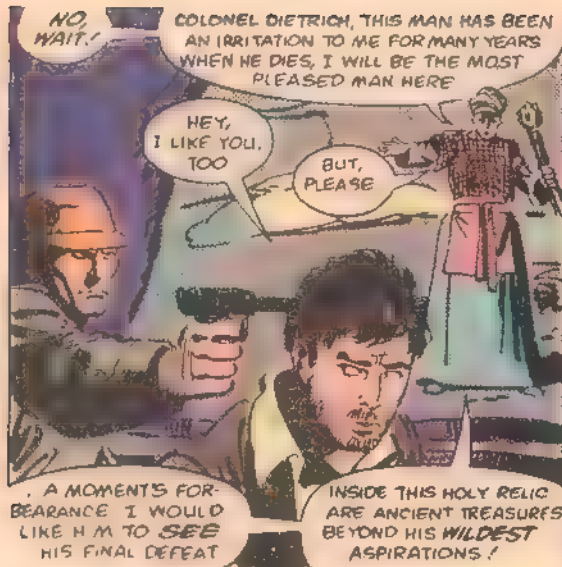


JONES, THIS IS THE SECOND TIME I HAVE SEEN YOU LOOKING VERY FOOLISH.



I'M TRYING TO BREAK THE HABIT.

I'LL HELP YOU... PERSONALLY





HIS INVOCATION NEARLY COMPLETE  
BELLOQ INSERTS HIS ROD INTO A  
NOTCH UNDER THE LID OF THE ARK  
AND BEGINS TO LIFT.

THE SOUND  
FROM THE ARK  
FILLS THE SPACE  
BETWEEN HEAVEN  
AND EARTH.



DON'T LOOK  
AT IT, MARION!

OH, INDY,  
I MUST!  
IT'S  
BEAUTIFUL!

DO AS  
I SAY!  
**MARION!**

THE DESPERATE CRY REACHES HER THROUGH THE  
SIREN CALL AND SLOWLY, PAINFULLY, MARION TURNS  
HER HEAD AWAY AND CLOSES HER EYES!



EVERYONE ELSE STANDS  
RIVETED AS THE LID OF  
THE ARK SUDDENLY  
FLIES OPEN...

... AND THE  
NIGHT COMES  
ALIVE WITH  
A POWER  
THAT IS  
TERRIBLE  
TO BEHOLD!

FOR THIS IS THE TRUE  
ARK OF THE COVENANT...

THE HOLY  
VESSEL CONTAINING  
THE STONE FRAG-  
MENTS OF THE TEN  
COMMANDMENTS  
GIVEN UNTO MOSES.

IT IS  
GOD'S REPLY  
TO EVIL MEN!

DELLOQ TAKES THE  
FULL BRUNT OF THE  
UNLEASHED FURY!

HIS EYES  
BURN WITH  
REVELATION...

AS THOUGH HE HAS  
EXPERIENCED SOME KIND  
OF TRANSCENDENTAL  
KNOWLEDGE.

IT IS THE LAST  
THING HE WILL  
EVER KNOW.

THE ISLAND SHAKES BENEATH  
THE GROWING HOLOCAUST

.. AND ALL WHO HAVE SEEN THE  
ARK AND ITS REVELATION..

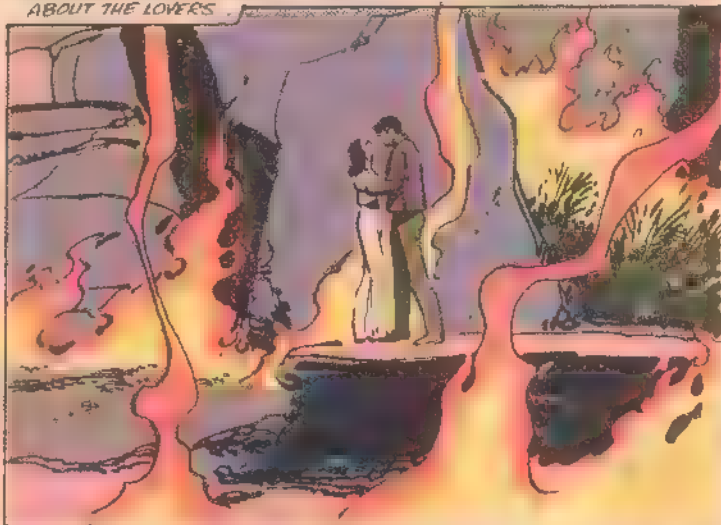
AND RETURN TO THE EARTH AT LAST!

PAY THE FULL PRICE  
FOR THE KNOWLEDGE  
THEY HAVE GAINED...

SUDDENLY...  
IT IS OVER.



THE ENTIRE ISLAND IS SCORCHED AND BLASTED BUT FOR THE GROUND ABOUT THE LOVERS.

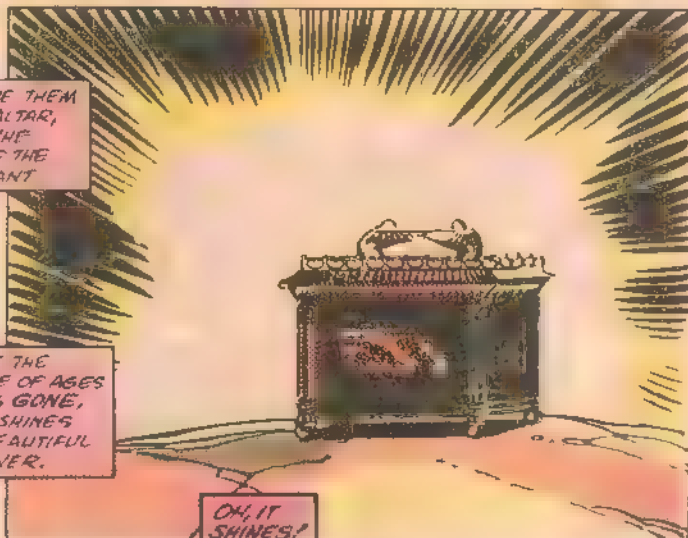


AND  
THEY  
ARE  
FREE



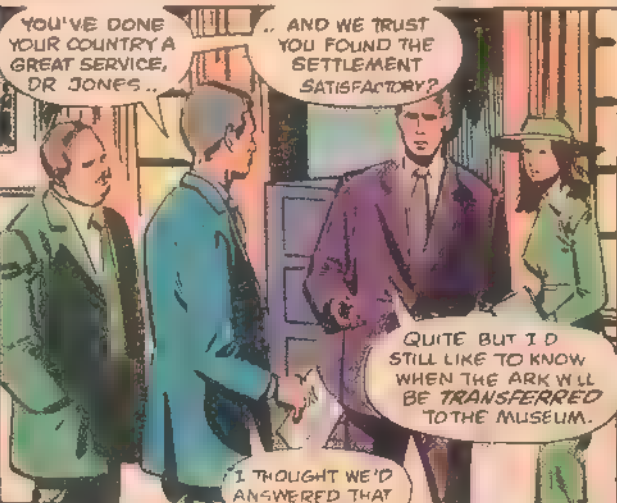
BEFORE THEM  
ON THE ALTAR,  
RESTS THE  
ARK OF THE  
COVENANT

BUT THE  
RESIDUE OF AGES  
PAST IS GONE,  
AND IT SHINES  
MORE BEAUTIFUL  
THAN EVER.



OH, IT  
SHINES!

SOMETIME LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF COLONEL MUSGROVE  
OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT IN WASHINGTON, D.C....

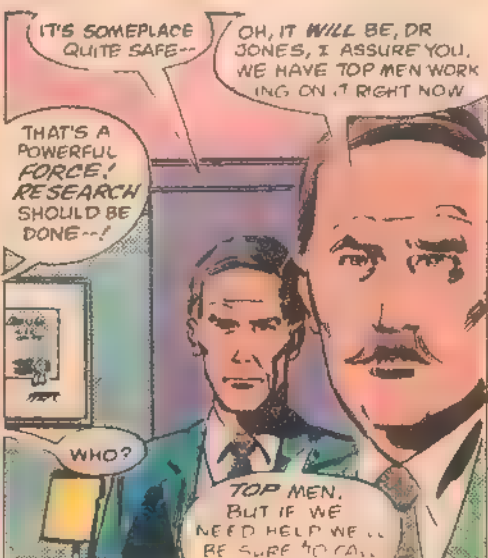


YOU'VE DONE  
YOUR COUNTRY A  
GREAT SERVICE,  
DR JONES...

.. AND WE TRUST  
YOU FOUND THE  
SETTLEMENT  
SATISFACTORY?

QUITE BUT I'D  
STILL LIKE TO KNOW  
WHEN THE ARK WILL  
BE TRANSFERRED  
TO THE MUSEUM.

I THOUGHT WE'D  
ANSWERED THAT



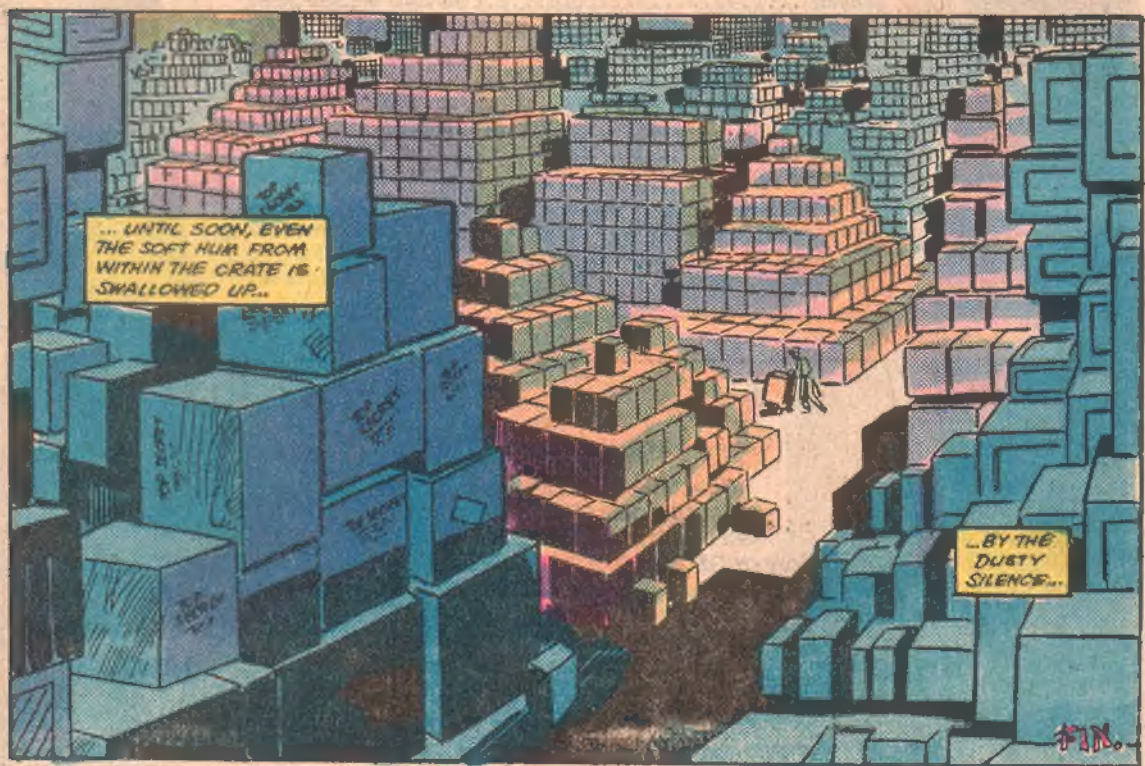
IT'S SOMEPLACE  
QUITE SAFE--

OH, IT WILL BE, DR  
JONES, I ASSURE YOU,  
WE HAVE TOP MEN WORK-  
ING ON IT RIGHT NOW

THAT'S A  
POWERFUL  
FORCE!  
RESEARCH  
SHOULD BE  
DONE--!

WHO?

TOP MEN.  
BUT IF WE  
NEED HELP WE  
BE SURE TO CALL



# RAIDERS

of the  
LOST ARK™

## CAST

|                          |                       |
|--------------------------|-----------------------|
| Indy .....               | HARRISON FORD         |
| Marlon .....             | KAREN ALLEN           |
| Dietrich .....           | WOLF KAHLER           |
| Belloq .....             | PAUL FREEMAN          |
| Toht .....               | RONALD LACEY          |
| Sallah .....             | JOHN RHYS-DAVIES      |
| Brody .....              | DENHOLM ELLIOTT       |
| Gobler .....             | ANTHONY HIGGINS       |
| Satipo .....             | ALFRED MOLINA         |
| Barranca .....           | VIC TABLIAN           |
| Col. Musgrove .....      | DON FELLOWS           |
| Major Eaton .....        | WILLIAM HOOTKINS      |
| Bureaucrat .....         | BILL REIMBOLD         |
| Jock .....               | FRED SORENSON         |
| Australian Climber ..... | PATRICK DURKIN        |
| 2nd Nazi .....           | MATTHEW SCURFIELD     |
| Ratty Nepalese .....     | MALCOM WEAVER         |
| Mean Mongolian .....     | SONNY CALDINEZ        |
| Mohan .....              | ANTHONY CHINN         |
| Giant Sherpa .....       | PAT ROACH             |
| Otto .....               | CHRISTOPHER FREDERICK |
| Imam .....               | TUTTE LEMKOW          |
| Omar .....               | ISHAQ BUX             |
| Abu .....                | KIRAN SHAH            |
| Fayah .....              | SOUAD MESSAOUDI       |
| Monkey Man .....         | VIC TABLIAN           |
| Arab Swordsman .....     | TERRY RICHARDS        |
| 1st Mechanic .....       | PAT ROACH             |
| German Agent .....       | STEVE HANSON          |
| Pilot .....              | FRANK MARSHALL        |
| Young Soldier .....      | MARTIN KREIDT         |
| Katanga .....            | GEORGE HARRIS         |
| Messenger Pirate .....   | EDDIE TAGOE           |
| Sergeant .....           | JOHN REES             |
| Tall Captain .....       | TONY VOGEL            |
| Peruvian Porter .....    | TED GROSSMAN          |

## PRODUCTION STAFF

Directed by STEVEN SPIELBERG  
 Produced by FRANK MARSHALL  
 Screenplay by LAWRENCE KASDAN  
 Story by GEORGE LUCAS and PHILIP KAUFMAN  
 Executive Producers GEORGE LUCAS, HOWARD KAZANJIAN  
 Music JOHN WILLIAMS  
 Editor MICHAEL KAHN, A.C.E.  
 Associate Producer ROBERT WATTS  
 Director of Photography DOUGLAS SLOCOMBE  
 Production Design NORMAN REYNOLDS

# RAIDERS: THE SENTINEL





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